AN ARCHÆOLOGICAL CRUISE IN THE LEVANT



ACROPOLIS OF ATHENS

An Archæological Cruise in the Levant

A Diary of a Trip to the Ancient Art-Centres of Greece, Asia Minor, the Ægean Islands and Sicily. : : : : : : : :

By Gustav H. Schwab

You have nothing to do, but transcribe your little red books, if they are not rubbed out; for I conclude you have not trusted everything to memory, which is ten times worse than a lead pencil. Half a word fixed on or near the spot is worth a cartload of recollection.

—*Gray's letters.*

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Introduction

IN THE Fall of this year a number of those interested in studying the latest discoveries made in the ancient art centres of Greece, the islands of the Ægean and the Greek Colonies of Asia Minor, joined in undertaking an excursion to these classical regions. S. S. "Schleswig," of the North German Lloyd, was chartered, and Dr. Wiegand, Director-General of the North German Lloyd, who was the originator of the plan, assumed the task of supervising the necessary work of preparation for the excursion. With the valuable advice and aid of Dr. Schrader, Director of the German Archæological Institute of Athens, and of Dr. Wiegand, Archæological Attaché of the German Embassy at Constantinople, who is now conducting the excavations at Miletus, in Asia Minor, an interesting programme was laid out. Both Dr. Schrader and Dr. Wiegand kindly consented to accompany the cruise and to explain to the participants the various places of interest visited (Dr. Schrader conducting the party in Greece, and Dr. Wiegand in the Ægean and in Asia Minor), a feature that materially added to the interest and instructiveness of the cruise. The programme was the following:

Leaving Trieste on October 3rd, the steamer was to call at Corfu; Katákolo, whence Olympia was to be visited; Itéa, the port for Delphi; Corinth, whence the party was to proceed to Athens by rail, the steamer meeting them again at Piræus; the islands of Santorin, Candia and Rhodos; Miletus; Smyrna, whence Ephesus was to be visited, and Constantinople. Then, returning to Greece, the steamer was to call at Nauplia for the purpose of visiting Mykenæ and Tiryns, and was then to stop at Malta, calling at ports in Sicily, and finally landing the participants at Genoa, where the cruise was to end.

I accompanied the cruise with my son, Gustav Schwab Jr., and believing that an account of the voyage may be of interest, have prepared my diary for private distribution among my relatives and friends in this country.

The illustrations are partly from views taken by my son and partly from photographs acquired at the various points visited.

Gustav H. Schwab

New York, November 23, 1904.

An Archæological Cruise in the Levant

It is a melancholy of mine own,
compounded of many simples, extracted from many objects, and indeed the sundry contemplation of my travels, in which my often rumination wraps me in a most humorous sadness.

—*Shakespeare*, "*As You Like It.*"

Trieste, October 3, 1904.

LEAVING Venice on Sunday evening, October 2, by a so-called express train, which made famous progress as far as the Austrian frontier, but, after reaching Austrian territory, degenerated into a go-as-you-please arrangement of the most exasperating description, we arrived at Trieste at midnight, an hour and a half late. In the morning, which opened with a blue sky and brilliant sunshine, we looked from our hotel windows out upon the blue Adriatic. In the foreground was the harbor of Trieste, showing many evidences of active life and traffic. Scores of ocean steamers were anchored in the harbor or moored alongside the quays, which are now being extended by the Austrian government, at large expense, to accommodate the growing trade of the Empire's greatest seaport. Trieste is situated at the foot of a high range of hills, which surround



TRIESTE

it on the north, northwest and northeast, forming an amphitheatre in which the city is the orchestra and the Adriatic Sea the stage. The houses and streets of the city ascend in terraces upon the sides of the foot-hills. Notwithstanding its apparently well-protected position, the north wind sweeps down upon the city with great force, as we discovered later in the day after our arrival. This wind, known as the bora, blows with great violence and in occasional gusts that show no respect for the wanderer and promptly remove his head-gear if it is not well attached.


PLAYING SHUFFLEBOARD

Gus and I boarded the "Schleswig" toward noon, after having made some final purchases and financial arrangements, and found about twenty of our ship's company on board. We are expecting the balance, some seventy-five, this evening by special train from Vienna. On their arrival, the steamer will cast off and proceed on her voyage.

A wet sheet and a flowing sea,
A wind that follows fast
And fills the white and rustling sail
And bends the gallant mast.
—*Allan Cunningham.*

At Sea, October 4, 1904.

The bora blowing down from the hills on the north of Trieste was so strong last night, after the arrival of the special train from Vienna with the balance of our ship's company, that it seemed to the captain too risky to pass out of the harbor in the darkness. We therefore remained moored to the quay all night and did not sail until 11.30 this morning, when the steamer cast off. The captain made a detour to the west after clearing the breakwater, to give the passengers a view of Miramar, the seaside palace of the unfortunate Emperor Maximilian of Mexico. This palace is beautifully located on the water's edge, and is a fine building in the Norman style, built of light-colored stone, which forms a fine contrast against the dark-green background of trees in the park around it. The steamer then turned to the south, and, running


OUR COSY QUARTERS ON THE "SCHLESWIG"

before the wind, skirted the mountainous coast of Istria, passing many picturesque towns and villages on the cliffs and hills high above the sea. Near one of these sea-towns, Pirano, was fought the naval battle in which the combined forces of the Genoese, of the Pisans and of the Emperor Barbarossa were defeated by the Venetians under the Doge Ziani in the year 1177. Another historic point passed on the Dalmatian coast after leaving Istria was Lissa, where the Austrian Admiral Tegethoff defeated the Italians in 1866.

> The great Ulysses started from his sleep
> And sat upright, discoursing to himself:
> "Ah me! upon what regions am I thrown?
> What men are here,—wild, savage and unjust,
> Or hospitable, and who hold the gods
> In reverence? There are voices in the air,
> Womanly voices, as of nymphs that haunt
> The mountain summits, and the river-founts,
> And the moist, grassy meadows."
>
> —*Homer, Odyssey, Book VI*
>
> —*Bryant's Translation.*

Corfu, Greece, October 6, 1904.

At 6 a.m. to-day the steamer entered the narrow passage between the island of Corfu and the mainland (Albania). On both sides the coast is very rugged and mountainous. While the hills on the island are dotted with plantations of olive trees and vineyards, and with towns and villages, the Albanian mountains on the other side of the strait show little or no cultivation, and but very few settlements. The city of Corfu opened to the right on the shore of a deep bay, the "fortezza vecchia," or "old fort," jutting out on a bold promontory at the



VIEW OF MIRAMAR

southeast side of the bay. To the north the mountains of Corfu rise to a considerable height, while far to the east, across the blue water, the grey range of Albanian Mountains forms a picturesque background.

Corfu was known to the ancient Greeks as the Island of the Phæacians, on which the wandering Odysseus was cast by the storm, and on which he was hospitably received by Nausikaa, and her father, King Alkinoos.



THE STEAM PINNACE AND HER CONVOY

At 8 a.m. the steamer dropped her anchor in the harbor, the steam pinnace and four boats were in the water in a jiffy, and the passengers embarked in the boats by the companion-ladders on each side, twenty-five in each boat. The pinnace towed the boats in two rows, two boats in a row, to the quay, where the passengers disembarked and found a number of carriages waiting for them. These carriages took the party through the rather uninviting city out into the open country, past vineyards and groves of olive trees in which the women were working and the men seemed to be idly looking on, if they were not sitting in the numerous wayside taverns we passed. Groups of peasants passed us on the road, the men generally comfortably seated on donkeys, and the women trudging along on foot with bundles on their heads. Very little work seemed to be under way, and the population generally made rather an unfavorable impression, out of harmony with the beautiful scenery in which the island abounds.



GARDEN OF THE ACHILLEION, CORFU

The road ascended in many windings to the Achilleion, the palace built by the Empress of Austria, on a high hill above the sea. The gardens of the palace are well worth seeing,



ISLAND OF PONTIKÓNISI, CORFU

chiefly on account of the magnificent views they afford of the surrounding country and of the sea. Many of the works of art that formerly adorned the gardens have been removed since the Empress' tragic death. The palace itself is of no interest, and the paintings and sculptures it contains are mediocre.



VALLEY OF THE ALPHEIOS, OLYMPIA

From the Achilleion the carriages proceeded to the Kanoniki, a point on the coast from which there is a fine view of the small rocky island of Pontikónisi, known as the island or rock into which the furious Poseidon transformed the Phæacian vessel that carried Odysseus to Ithaka. The island is also known as the subject of one of Bœcklin's most powerful paintings.

After lunch in Corfu, the pilgrims were conveyed by boat along the coast to the island of Pontikónisi and then returned to the steamer, which sailed in the glory of a beautiful sunset, the mountains of Albania in the distance touched with pink, and the nearer hills of Corfu glowing with a purple hue.

Eure Tempel lachten gleich Palästen,
Euch verherrlichte das Heldenspiel
An des Isthmus kronenreichen Festen,
Und die Wagen donnerten zum Ziel.—

Schön geschlumgen, seelenvolle Tänze
Kreisten um den prangenden Altar,
Eure Schläfe schmückten Siegeskränze,
Kronen euer duftend Haar.

—*Schiller*, "*Die Götter Griechenlands.*"

Katákolo, Olympia, Greece, October 7, 1904.

The steamer anchored in this quiet little harbor of the Peloponnesos, outside the small breakwater, at 7 a. m., and at 8.15 the passengers were promptly conveyed to the quay by the pinnace and her convoy of four boats. A little train of cars was drawn up along the quay, in which we embarked and rattled slowly along through a rather monotonous country to Pyrgos, where we alighted and walked to another station, whence another train was to take us to Olympia. Why one railroad does not connect with the other no man seemed to know.

The country, after leaving Pyrgos, became more interesting; extensive vineyards bordered the railroad on either hand, and on both sides hills arose, with here and there a



THE SITE OF THE PALÆSTRA, OLYMPIA

town or village on their sides, the slopes and fields dotted with trees. At Olympia, Dr. Schrader, who had prepared us for the sights we were to see by an excellent illustrated lecture delivered in the dining-room of the steamer on the previous evening, conducted us through the excavations originally begun by Professor Curtius and continued by his assistants and successors at the expense of the German government.

The site of the Olympian games and of the National Temple of Greece has been entirely covered by a mass of sand and gravel to a depth of from fifteen to twenty feet during the last fifteen hundred years, through inundations of the rivers Kladeos and Alpheios, and through soil washed down from the hill of Kronos, immediately adjoining the sacred precinct on the north.



THE COLUMNS OF THE TEMPLE OF ZEUS, OLYMPIA

The country around Olympia is charming, the hills covered with small pine trees and other growths, and the excavations lie in the beautiful green valley of the Alpheios, the course of which river has been diverted by several successive layers of sand and other material. Our first visit was made to the Palæstra, in which the contestants prepared themselves and practiced for the games. Little is left of this structure except the foundations, some traces of walls and parts of tile flooring. The Philippeion, a round structure, of which the marble steps still exist, leading up to what was formerly a circle of eighteen columns, was erected by Philip II of Macedon about 336 B. C., and contained statues of the founder and his house. The Heraion, probably the oldest known temple in Greece, the sanctuary of Hera, still contains the lower parts of nearly all its columns. In this temple the Hermes of Praxiteles was found in a comparatively well-preserved condition, which is attributed to the fact that, although the statue was thrown down from its pedestal in the temple by the Christians, it soon became covered by the clay of which the upper part of the walls of this temple were constructed, and which was washed down from the walls of the temple after the wooden roof had been destroyed.



THE TEMPLE OF ZEUS, OLYMPIA

The Temple of Zeus, once the greatest national sanctuary of the Greeks, now presents a remarkable appearance, as it was destroyed by an earthquake which threw down all the columns of the south side in such regular order that the dies, or pieces composing the columns, and the capitals, originally on top of the columns, now lie in uniform rows at right angles from the side of the temple like pieces of money in a row, one partly resting on the other. It is desired by Dr. Schrader to re-erect one or two of these columns, in order to convey an idea of the third dimension of the temple, the vertical, as only the other two dimensions, the length and the width, can now be appreciated. Through the generosity of one of the gentlemen of our party, the means have been provided to carry out this plan.

The cella that once contained Phidias' celebrated statue of Zeus of Olympia can still be distinguished in its outlines. The statue itself, constructed of ivory and gold, and forty feet in height, described as one of the wonders of the ancient world, is said to have been removed to Constantinople and there to have perished.


ENTRANCE TO STADION, OLYMPIA

The entrance to the stadion, where the national games took place, with a covered way, the arch of which is partly intact, has been excavated; but the stadion itself, some six hundred feet in length, is still buried, and, as excavations have ceased, will probably remain in its present condition for some time to come. The Treasuries, small temples erected by the various states of Greece to preserve their votive offerings, contain little of interest.

The Museum, situated near the ruins, was built by a wealthy Athenian, and contains the figures or fragments of the pediment of the Temple of Zeus, discovered during the work of excavation. The sculptures of the eastern pediment represent the preparations for the chariot race of Pelops with Enomaos. In the middle is the erect figure of Zeus. On one side of the god appears Pelops with Hippodaneia, the daughter of Enomaos, and on the other side the figure of Enomaos and that of his wife. A group of four horses follows on either side with charioteers and other figures. A fine figure of Nike, also excavated in Olympia, is contained in the collection, and in a room in the rear stands the celebrated Hermes of Praxiteles, one of the finest and best-preserved statues of antiquity, holding the infant Dionysos on his left arm.


MUSEUM, OLYMPIA


GREEKS BY THE WAYSIDE

Schöne Welt, wo bist du?—Kehre wieder,
Holdes Blüthenalter der Natur!
Ach, nur in dem Feenland der Lieder
Lebt noch deine fabelhafte Spur.
Ausgestorben trauert das Gefilde,
Keine Gottheit zeigt sich meinem Blick,
Ach, von jenem lebenwarmen Bilde
Blieb der Schatten nur zurück.

—*Schiller*, "*Die Götter Griechenlands.*"

Itéa, Delphi, Greece, October 8, 1904.

After the return of the ship's company to the steamer, the latter left the harbor of Katákolo, and, turning into the Gulf of Corinth, anchored off the small town of Itéa early in the morning. On landing, we found ourselves in a beautiful bay on the north shore of the Gulf of Corinth, the bay surrounded by high mountains on the northeast and

west, and to the south, across the Gulf, the greyish-blue mountains of the Peloponnesos. A few carriages, as many as could be procured in that part of the country, were in readiness for the ladies and those unable or unwilling to ride. The large majority of the pilgrims took to donkeys or mules, led and driven by picturesque-looking Greeks. The saddles on these beasts were uncouth contrivances of wood, on which the rider was perched high above the little animal beneath him; his feet were placed in the bight of a cord looped down on either side of the saddle, and the only means of navigating or guiding the donkey or mule was through the blows and objurgations of the driver, as no bridle or anything else of that description was provided. The cavalcade proceeded along a level highway through the plain intervening between the sea and the foot-hills, but soon the cat-like donkeys and mules began scrambling up the steep and stony paths leading in zig-zags and cut-offs from the highway up the hills towards Delphi. A superb panorama was now spread out before us. At our side, deep down, was the valley of the old Pleistos. In front the steep and stony foot-hills of the Parnassos. Behind and below us, the level plain, green and grey with vineyards and olive trees. In the background, the high, towering grey mountains, bare of vegetation, and, shimmering in the distance, the blue Gulf of Corinth. After a series of steep climbs up stony paths, the village of Kastri was reached, and soon the cliffs of the Phædriadæ, the "shining rocks" of the ancients, appeared, between which the Castalian spring gushes forth, and the temple ruins could be discerned on the mountain side. The situation of Delphi, with its sanctuaries, is a superb and unequaled one. The only remains are the ruins of Temples and Treasure Houses that have been excavated by the French. These Temples were placed on the slope of the mountain, near the cliffs of the Phædriadæ, which belong to the foot-hills of the Parnassos. They are situated immediately at the foot of the cliffs and overlook the deep valley which stretches for many miles to the east and west, flanked by high, grey mountains nearly bare of vegetation, but showing here and there patches of color on the table-lands or level stretches on their summits, where fields are cultivated. The situation



THE "SHINING CLIFFS," DELPHI



GREEK MUSICIANS, DELPHI

is grander than that of Olympia, which is in a level plain surrounded by hills pleasing in contour but not imposing by reason of height.

The first ruins to be inspected were those of the Temple of Athene Pronaia and of a circular building, the Heroon, both beyond and below the Castalian spring, the Heroon consisting only of a marble foundation with three steps and finely sculptured and decorated fragments of the same material. Of the Temple of Athene Pronaia several pillars of a reddish-brown stone are still erect, one of them with an entablature on top. The next object of interest was the famous Castalian spring or fountain issuing out of the side of a cleft or fissure between the two Phædriadæ. This cleft, which is said to have so greatly impressed the ancients, is of rather small dimensions. During the winter months and after heavy rains, a waterfall pours down the fissure, but it was dry at the time of our visit. Nor is the Castalian fountain much more impressive. The imagination may possibly conjure up different surroundings and settings out of the ruinous and dilapidated conditions obtaining around this sacred spot, and, if so, it becomes hallowed and one can then realize the mystery that haunted this celebrated fountain, in which in olden times the pilgrims to Delphi washed themselves before consulting the divine oracle.


THE CLEFT FROM WHICH THE CASTALIAN SPRING ISSUES

The excavations of the sacred precincts proper, undertaken by the French, extend upward from the road toward the cliffs. A sacred way, now unearthed, leads up through the enclosure in a zig-zag and passes a Treasure House, or Temple of Athene, which has been partly re-erected, a column dedicated by the Naxians, and an innumerable quantity of pedestals and bases for votive statues erected along the sacred way by various states and cities, commemorative of victories and other celebrated events in their history. Among these votive structures the Treasure House of Knidos is the best preserved. The remains of its beautiful sculptures have been deposited in the Museum.

Of the celebrated Temple of Apollo, only foundations and floor are left, and hardly anything can be distinguished of the superstructure. The position of this temple was the grandest that can well be imagined. Placed on a level platform projecting from the steep side of the mountain, this beautiful temple, with its great proportions and white coloring, must have dominated the entire scene, conspicuous, as it was, from all sides and for many miles up and down the valley below. In the floor of the temple can still be seen traces of the fissure through which the vapors arose and the subterranean rumblings issued, and over which the golden tripod was placed as a seat for the oracle or prophetic priestess.


TABLES SPREAD FOR LUNCHEON, DELPHI

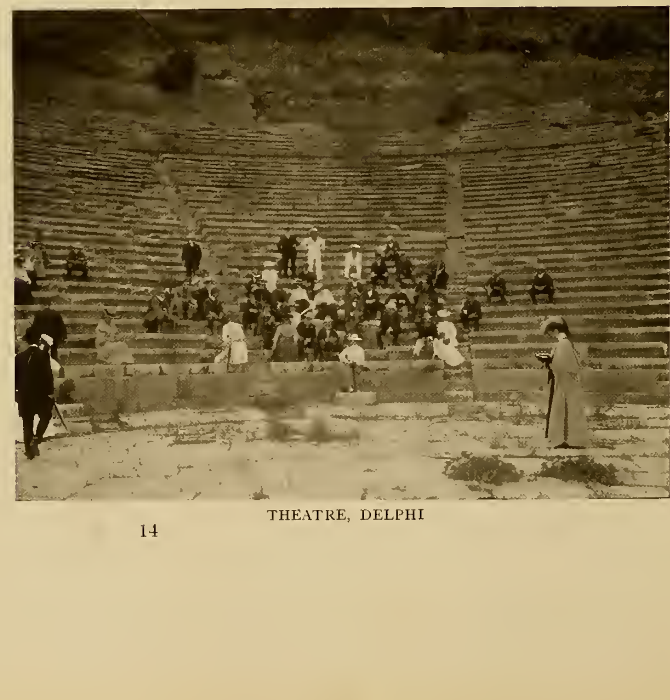
Farther up the mountain side a fine semi-circular theatre has been discovered, its seats still intact, and its auditorium looking out upon the magnificent panorama of widespread valley and high mountains in the distance. The Museum contains the celebrated "Charioteer," an impressive figure in bronze, perfectly preserved with the exception of the left arm, which



VIEW FROM THEATRE, DELPHI



SITE OF DELPHI



THEATRE, DELPHI

is lacking. The eyes of ivory, with black eyeballs, are in place. The collection in the Museum includes the fine sculptures of the Treasure House of Knidos, and is very well arranged, better, in fact, than that of the Museum at Olympia. The French have under preparation an elaborate description of their interesting discoveries at Delphi, and until this description is published they decline to permit any photographs of the treasures in the Museum and of the temples in the sacred precinct to be taken.

On our way down the mountain from Delphi to Itéa our donkeys and mules climbed and scrambled down precipitous, zig-zag paths, over loose stones and rocks, in a manner that excited our admiration of the skill of these animals in this difficult kind of work. On reaching the plain, we again passed vineyard after vineyard and could witness the method of wine-making in these countries, which, when seen, does not create a great desire to try the newly-made product.

Where is thy crown of beauty, Dorian maid,
Corinth, thy towers, thy wealth, of old uplaid?
Gone are thy fanes, thy palaces, thy proud
Sisyphian dames,—thy once unnumbered crowd.
O ill-starred city, War hath reft away
Thine all; no relic of thee lives to-day.
Only, like sea-birds that outlast the storm,
We, Ocean-Nymphs, yet haunt thy ruined form.

—*Antipater of Sidon*,
Lewis Campbell's translation.

Athens, Greece, October 9, 1904.

The steamer remained at Itéa until after daybreak this morning, when she left her anchorage and steamed to Corinth, arriving there about 9 a. m. Unfortunately, the hanging clouds obstructed or impaired the beautiful view of the Corinthian Gulf that there presents itself to the traveler. We landed on a rickety little pier and proceeded by carriage and cart to the town of Old Corinth, some five miles distant from New Corinth, where a tent had been erected and all arrangements for lunch made by our industrious stewards.



FOUNTAIN OF PEIRENE, CORINTH

Dr. Schrader took us through the excavations made here by the Americans. These consist of a Temple of Apollo, of which only a few columns, with the entablature and the foundations, are left, and of the principal ancient street which led up from the port to the town, wider than the ordinary street of the ancients, and provided with side-walks and with bases for statues on either side. The principal discovery, however, made by the Americans consists of

the fountain of Peirene, which supplied the city with water. The water gushed out through arched enclosures which open into a fine court surrounded with walls decorated with marble sculptures. These discoveries are most interesting, and it is to be hoped that the excavations will be continued.

After returning to New Corinth, we took a special train for Athens, arriving there at 6.30 p. m., and finding comfortable quarters in the Hotel Grande Bretagne.

Know of a truth, that only the Time shadows have perished or are perishable; that the real Being of whatever was and whatever is and whatever will be, *is* even now and forever. This, should it unhappily seem new, thou may'st ponder at thy leisure; for the next twenty years or the next twenty centuries: believe it thou must: understand it thou canst not. —*Thomas Carlyle*, "*Sartor Resartus.*"

Athens, October 10, 1904.

The sun rose in a perfectly clear sky, and it was therefore determined to devote the morning to the Acropolis. The pilgrims found carriages awaiting them at the door of the hotel, and were rapidly conveyed to the entrance of the Acropolis. Here, before entering the sacred precinct, Dr. Schrader indicated to the assembled company the various points of interest that can be discerned from the hill, Mount Hymettos, famed in ancient times for its honey, on the east, and the Pentelicos, whence the marble was quarried for Athens, on the northwest, while to the south Salamis and Ægina appeared in the distant sea, and in the foreground Piræus intervened. The graceful Mount Lycabettos towered over the city on the north, crowned with a monastery, and near the Acropolis, on the south, appeared the Areopagos, on which the courts of justice sat; the Pnyx, on which the people of Athens held their public meetings, and the hill of Philópappos, with a monument on its summit.



TEMPLE OF ATHENE NIKE ACROPOLIS OF ATHENS

On entering the Propylæa, Dr. Schrader explained its architectural and archæological features with great clearness. A small temple of Athene Nike, formerly in ruins, but re-constructed sixty years ago, stands on a projecting platform before the Propylæa. The frieze of this



INTERIOR OF THE PARTHENON, ACROPOLIS OF ATHENS



PROPYLÆA, ACROPOLIS OF ATHENS

temple is especially interesting, but is only partly in situ, four panels having been taken to London by Lord Elgin, where they now are deposited in the British Museum.

The imposing Propylæa, consisting of a central gateway and two wings, were greatly admired by the pilgrims, especially the workmanship discernible in the hall at the inner end of the structure. Dr. Schrader then elucidated the topography of the Acropolis Hill and its original level, which has been changed by the filling in with rubbish of the declivity that formerly existed



THE ERECHTHEION, ACROPOLIS OF ATHENS

on the eastern side of the hill, and the construction of the great retaining wall, now so conspicuous a feature of the Acropolis. These changes were made shortly after the Persian wars, and to them is ascribable the preservation of many of the ancient archaic sculptures now in the Acropolis Museum, as among the rubbish used for filling were buried many of the old statues and reliefs that at first adorned the Acropolis and that were discarded and thrown away, to be used for filling-in purposes, after the advance in art and education had rendered these archaic sculptures out of date.

The Parthenon, that most imposing temple structure, still grand in its present dilapidated condition, occupied the undivided attention of the pilgrims under Dr. Schrader's guidance for some time. The fact was pointed out that the central portion of the temple and other parts were not destroyed by earthquake, but by a shell, which blew up the powder magazine of the Turks in the Parthenon during the bombardment of Athens and the Acropolis by the Venetians in the latter part of the 17th Century. It was a German artillery officer in the service of the Venetians who enjoys the doubtful distinction of having, after many ineffectual efforts, succeeded in exploding the powder magazine, and the wretch is said to have ever afterward taken great credit to himself for having partially destroyed one of the most beautiful monuments of ancient art.

The Erechtheion was the next building visited. The northern façade of this beautiful edifice has recently with great taste and judgment been restored and re-built by the Greek architect in charge of the Acropolis. The Acropolis Museum contains the sculptures found on the spot, mostly archaic remains of the figures adorning the older temples that preceded the Parthenon on this historic hill.



FRONT VIEW OF THE PARTHENON, ACROPOLIS OF ATHENS



SIDE VIEW OF THE PARTHENON, ACROPOLIS OF ATHENS

In the afternoon the National Museum was visited, which contains specimens of sculptures found in Athens, many of them most interesting in their composition and execution. Dr. Schrader undertook the explanation of the sculptures, beginning with the earliest specimens of archaic Greek art, formless and wooden, with the usual conventional smile on their features, and thence developing into the beautiful art creations of the Periclean period—a fine Apollo, a majestic Poseidon from Melos, a miniature copy of Phidias, Pallas Athene of the Parthenon, and others equally interesting. Among the sculptures are also a large number of sepulchral reliefs, showing the departed one bidding good-by to his relatives, but without any painful display of distress or grief. The finest of these reliefs is that of a young man, evidently a hunter, who is depicted gazing meditatively into space and leaning on his spear, his hunting dog at his feet and his slave boy asleep on the ground behind him, while his aged father is shown in profile, his hand holding his chin and his eyes fixed sorrowfully on his son. A votive tablet containing a relief of the 5th Century B. C. shows the goddess Demeter presenting Triptolemos, the patron of husbandry, with grains of corn, while Persephone places a garland upon Triptolemos' head. Another relief of great merit is that of a Nike bending over to loosen her sandal. The drapery of this figure is marvelous. A bronze Hermes, recovered of late from the wreck of a vessel sunk about 200 B. C. on the Greek coast, creates a great deal of interest, but I must confess that I could not share in the general admiration expressed for this statue. It appeared to me that the face was lacking in manliness, and I should think that the figure had been intended to represent Paris awarding the apple rather than Hermes.



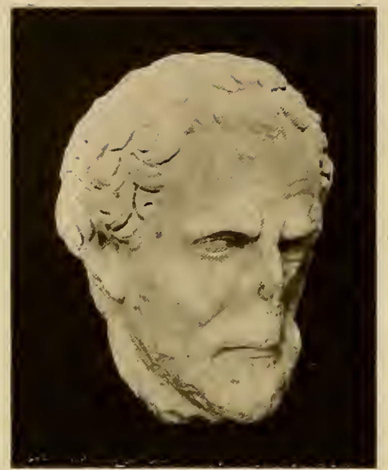
POSEIDON, NATIONAL MUSEUM, ATHENS



ARCHAIC STATUE OF ATHENE, NATIONAL MUSEUM, ATHENS



SEPULCHRAL RELIEF, NATIONAL MUSEUM, ATHENS



HEAD OF DEMOSTHENES, NATIONAL MUSEUM, ATHENS



RELIEF OF DEMETER GIVING TRIPTOLEMOS, THE PATRON OF HUSBANDRY, GRAINS OF CORN, NATIONAL MUSEUM, ATHENS



PART OF FRIEZE OF PARTHENON, NATIONAL MUSEUM ATHENS



RELIEF OF NIKE, NATIONAL MUSEUM, ATHENS

Wherever literature consoles sorrow or assuages pain; wherever it brings gladness to eyes which fail with wakefulness and tears, and ache for the dark house and the long sleep—there is exhibited in its noblest form the immortal influence of Athens.

—*Macaulay*, "*Essay on Milford's History of Greece.*"

Athens, October 11, 1904.

The morning was taken up with a general view, conducted by Dr. Schrader, of the Theseion, the Odeion, the theatre of Dionysos, the Olympieion, the new Stadion, the ancient burial-ground and the Pnyx. In the afternoon Dr. Schrader took the company through that part of the National Museum containing the sepulchral ornaments of gold and silver, household articles, weapons and vases excavated in various parts of Greece, and including the magnificent treasure of gold and silver articles found by Dr. Schliemann in his excavations in Mykenæ, which have established the remarkable fact that, contrary to former views held by archæologists, an art period of great excellence existed in parts of Greece, notably in Mykenæ, long before the first rude Hellenic art productions that had previously been found. The Mykenean treasures in the Athens Museum, evidently formerly belonging to princes or rulers and buried with them, to which circumstance they owe their preservation, are of great extent and richness.

In the evening Dr. Schrader delivered a lecture before the assembled pilgrims in the German Archæological Institute, explanatory of the Mykenean period of civilization, evidences of which we shall see when we visit Mykenæ and Tiryns, also referring to the excavations conducted by the British at Knosos, in Crete, that have recently furnished very remarkable results. Dr. Schrader drew attention to the curious resemblance of some of the decorations employed by the Mykeneans to those of the Japanese. There are knives or daggers of the Mykenean period in the Museum in Athens, the inlaid work on which reminds one forcibly of Japanese art.

Athens, the eye of Greece, mother of arts
And eloquence.
—*Milton*, "*Paradise Regained.*"

Athens, October 12, 1904

A beautiful night gave promise of a fine sunrise. Gus and I therefore rose at 5 a. m., and set forth for the summit of the Lycabettos, the graceful hill to the north of Athens, which towers like a pyramid above the city. We reached the top half an hour before sunrise and found a chapel there, in front of which a terrace gave an unobstructed view of the grand panorama that unfolded itself



MT. LYCABETTOS, ATHENS

before us. At our feet lay the City of Athens in obscurity, beyond the city the Acropolis rose grey and solemn, crowned with the Parthenon; and farther on beyond Piræus, the Islands of Salamis and Ægina lay in the smooth sea, while the background to the south was formed by the mountains of the Peloponnesos. To the east the grey and brown mass of the Hymettos loomed up, while in the west we searched unsuccessfully for far-off Acro Corinth and Mount Parnassos, both swallowed up in the haze. Gradually the landscape lightened, the mountain tops to the west were touched with pink, and then the country around reflected the first rays of the sun, while the Acropolis still lay in the shadow thrown by Mount Hymettos. When Helios finally touched the Parthenon, the reddish pillars became pink and the white marble glowed as if transparent. It was a glorious sight and well worth the early morning climb of half an hour up a steep mountain path.

On returning to the city, we paid another visit to the Acropolis, and wandered around and over the sacred hill ending with the Acropolis Museum, which contains a remarkable series of statues of priestesses or goddesses of archaic form among its treasures. We then again passed through the National Museum, dwelling long before our favorite statues and reliefs, and at 3.30 p. m. departed in carriages for Piræus, where we found the "Schleswig" waiting for us.



MINIATURE OF PALLAS ATHENE BY PHIDIAS, NATIONAL MUSEUM, ATHENS

Who can paint
Like nature? Can imagination boast,
Amid its gay creation, hues like hers?
Or can it mix them with that matchless skill,
And lose them in each other, as appears
In every bud that blows?
—*Thomson*, "*The Seasons.*"

Santorin, Greece, October 13, 1904.

This island is situated in the Ægean Sea, about one hundred and fifty miles south of Athens. It is of volcanic origin and is probably the most remarkable natural phenomenon that is to be seen in the Mediterranean. The island formerly consisted of one large and extensive mountain, some six thousand five hundred feet in height and spreading out in slopes toward the sea on all sides. About two thousand years ago the mountain was subjected to violent volcanic action, which caused the disappearance of its summit, leaving a large and deep crater in the centre which the sea filled, the rim of the crater surrounding this central sea in a circle interrupted by two openings communicating with the Mediterranean. The rim of this extinct, water-filled crater, which is



THE STEAM PINNACE SEEKING AN ANCHORAGE AT SANTORIN

about ten miles in diameter, consists of cliffs one thousand feet in height. The coloring of the cliffs, which present their bold outline against the sky, is one of the remarkable features of this wonder of nature. Red, brown, grey and white tints in horizontal streaks extend around their precipitous sides, and on their summit populous towns and cities are built, the white houses of which form a most vivid and delightful contrast to the predominant red, brown and grey color of the rocky heights. In the centre of the inland sea formed by the extinct crater are two small lava islands formed by later volcanic action. The last eruption occurred in 1866 and destroyed a village on the shore of one of the little islands. These two islands are of such recent formation that they contain little if any vegetation. The rim of the old crater which now forms the Island of Santorin radiates in gentle slopes from the high cliffs of the central sea to the Mediterranean. These radiating declivities or slopes, covering many square miles of surface, are densely cultivated and yield a rather fiery wine, that forms the chief production of the island and a very valuable source of revenue for its inhabitants, who export it chiefly to Southern Russia, where it is esteemed very highly, and whence grain is imported into the island in exchange.



CLIFFS 1,000 FEET HIGH, SANTORIN



THE LAVA ISLANDS IN THE INLAND SEA

On approaching Santorin this morning, the pinnace was sent ahead to verify the depths given in the Admiralty charts on board, and to seek the only anchorage-ground that the inland sea offers. This anchorage is hardly more than two hundred feet square and consists of a submarine eminence cast up by volcanic activity. Every other part of the inland sea surrounded by Santorin Island is so deep that anchorage cannot be found for any ordinary length of anchor-chain or cable. The steamer slowly followed the pinnace into the central sea, passing through one of the openings between the high cliffs. The



THE LANDING-PLACE ON THE LAVA ISLANDS

pinnace marked the anchorage-ground near one of the central small islands with a buoy, and the steamer anchored in about thirty fathoms. The boats were made ready and were towed by the pinnace to a sheltered bay in one of the small islands, where, after finding a safe approach to the rocky shore by sounding, the pilgrims landed on the lava rocks and picked their way carefully and laboriously to the rough path which had been cut up to the most recent crater on the island. After a very hard climb of five hundred feet the summit was reached, where we were rewarded by a fine view of the inland sea and the high cliffs surrounding it. Professor Sapper, of the geological faculty of the University of Tübingen, who happened to be on the island of Santorin for the purpose of making scientific investigations, and who joined our party, made an impromptu address here, giving us the geological history of this remarkable island, which owes its existence and its present formation to volcanic action alone, and which presents probably the most unique and interesting instance of such action in the known world. After descending the crater over loose lava and stone, the party returned to the boats, stopping to examine the uncanny sulphurous springs boiling up along the shores of the island.



ON THE SUMMIT OF THE EXTINCT VOLCANO



DESCENDING TO THE BOATS

A large number of pilgrims expressed the desire to visit Thira, the principal city of the island of Santorin, on the summit of that part of the cliffs opposite which the steamer lay. They were conveyed to the little quay at the foot of the cliff, whence a zig-zag path led up the face of the precipice to the white city gleaming in the sunlight one thousand feet above the water. We found the city clean, picturesque and entirely innocent of any modern improvements. It was evidently the same as it might have been one thousand years ago. We were conducted by Dr. Wiegand



THE CLIFFS, CROWNED WITH THE CITY OF THIRA



THE CITY OF THIRA

to a small hotel, where we sampled the strong, fiery wine of Santorin, and then visited the Museum of the city, where the ancient objects excavated on the island are exhibited. These include a number of interesting busts and archaic vases, the latter of very rude workmanship, probably antedating the Mykenean period. Descending the steep, zigzag path from the city on the cliff to the inland sea, we returned to the steamer, glad to rest after our physical exertions in walking over lava débris and climbing up steep mountain paths. This day at Santorin, which showed us nature in her most stupendous works, was a welcome change after our round of art study and contemplation. The steamer weighed anchor at 5 p. m. and slowly steamed out of the great crater of Santorin in the light of the evening sun, which illumined the volcanic cliffs and the high white-walled cities on their summit in a magic glow.



VIEW FROM CLIFF



LITTLE GREEK BEAUTY, SANTORIN

Like the baseless fabric of this vision,
The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And like this insubstantial pageant faded
Leave not a rack behind.

—*Shakespeare*, "*The Tempest.*"

Candia, October 14, 1904.

Candia, or Crete, is situated sixty-three miles south of Santorin. It is a large island, the largest of this archipelago, formerly under Turkish rule, but now only nominally under the suzerainty of the Sultan, as it is controlled by the great powers, by whom Prince George of Greece has been established on the island as its Governor-General. The ultimate destiny of Crete will, no doubt, be its incorporation in the Kingdom of Greece, but there are obstacles in the way, chief of which is the large public debt of

Greece, part of which must be assumed by Crete if it is taken over by Greece, and this would place a heavy burden on the island.


HARBOR ENTRANCE, CANDIA

Our steamer cast anchor off the ancient town of Herakleion, now Candia, late last night, and at 8 a. m. landing operations began in a lively sea that threw the spray over the dancing boats as they were towed into the harbor by the pinnace.

The old harbor is the work of the Venetians, whose possession Crete was for many centuries, and the Lion of St. Mark still appears in sculptured stone upon the great walls of the fortified port. The town shows a queer mixture of European and Oriental civilization, and European and Turkish costumes are seen side by side. The physical appearance of the people is superb, and they seem to be of good stock, well built and with fine and frequently striking faces. Especially the police, organized by the Italians on the plan of the Carabinieri of Italy, uniformed in black and of magnificent build, are noticeable. They walk along in city and country, two by two, as the Carabinieri do in Italy, and life and property are entirely safe here under their watchful care. Our way from the harbor led us past a fine old fountain erected in memory of the Venetian Doge Morosini at the end of the 17th Century. A few mosques with their minarets were also passed, but the Turkish population of the island has been materially reduced by emigration since the change in government, and the Greek type now predominates.


STREET IN CANDIA

The Museum established by the Government was the first object of our attention. It contains many of the vases, frescoes, sarcophagi and other articles excavated at Knosos and other points in the island. The party then took carriages, donkeys and mules for the palace excavations of Knosos, some five miles in the interior. These excavations are conducted by the English under the leadership of Mr. Arthur Evans, and have recently led to remarkable discoveries of great interest to archæologists. The entire ground-plan of the old palace of the mighty King Minos has now been uncovered. It is known as the Labyrinth in which the Minotaurus dwelt, to whom a certain number of youths and maidens were sacrificed every year. This, no doubt, is fable, but the facts established by the researches and discoveries of the English show that the palace of Minos belonged to a pre-historic period of civilization antedating the Mykenean, of which so many interesting remains have been discovered in Mykenæ and Tiryns. Knosos is placed by the archæologists in the period between 2000 and 1500 B.C. Dr. Wiegand, who had delivered an interesting lecture on board the steamer on the evening before our arrival at Candia, on the Knosos discoveries, and a Greek archæologist, who represents the Government, led the company through the ruins after an ample lunch had been discussed, prepared by the ship's stewards on tables and


ON THE ROAD TO KNOSOS

benches brought from the steamer, with all the accessories of civilization, such as table covers, napkins, etc.

Remains of private dwellings attached to the palace were seen, generally showing a very simple arrangement of rooms around a central open court into which the living-room gave. In this living-room was a throne for the head of the house, whose authority over the household in those primeval, happy days was as supreme and unquestioned as that of any absolute monarch. Bath-rooms, with evidences of considerable refinement of civilization, have been uncovered, one of them showing traces of fresco painting, and a well-planned system of pipes for conveying the water-supply and for removing sewage is now shown, the latter emptying into a little stream in the valley in which Knosos is situated. In the palace proper a large number of store-rooms have been excavated containing enormous amphoræ or jars for the storage of wine, while in the ground are pits lined with alabaster and covered over with the same material, in which grain and other supplies were kept to provide against a siege, which was probably not an infrequent occurrence in those days. In one part of the palace the audience-hall of the king has been discovered, containing a stone chair or throne, the seat and back of which are hollowed to fit the form of the sitter, exactly as our chairs with wooden seats are frequently constructed at the present day. In one corner of the audience-hall there is a basin or depression reached by a few steps, and apparently intended for a bath; but, as no openings in the sides or bottom can be discovered, the basin must have been used for some other purpose. A small palace chapel has been found containing archaic figures of some deities and jars evidently intended for votive offerings to the gods.



ARRIVAL AT KNOSOS

The impression conveyed by a visit to these interesting remains, and to the Museum containing the objects found on the site of the palace, is that the people who erected these dwellings and lived in them must have reached a comparatively high state of civilization at that early period, from twenty to fifteen centuries before Christ.



EXCAVATIONS OF KNOSOS

So far the efforts to decipher the Mykenean characters as inscribed on tablets dating from that period have been unsuccessful, but the key will be found in the course of time, and we shall then know more of the hidden mysteries of this ancient civilization. Mr. Hazedakis, the Greek archæologist of Candia, who accompanied us through the excavations at Knosos, informed

us that Mr. Evans, who is in charge of the interesting work, has recently discovered the key to the numerals in the Mykenean writings. This is undoubtedly the beginning and will be followed by further discoveries in this particular field. Mr. Evans himself was absent at the time of our visit to Knosos.



THE STORE ROOMS OF KING MINOS' PALACE

Returning to the harbor of Candia, we bade good-by to the Island of Crete, which was believed by the ancients to have been the birthplace of Zeus, and sailed for Rhodos.

Nor can imagination quit the shores
Of those bright scenes without a farewell glance
Given to the dream-like issues, the romance
Of many-colored life that fortune pours
Round the Crusaders, till on distant shores
Their labors end.

—*Wordsworth.*

Rhodos, Turkey, October 15, 1904.

The steamer anchored off the pleasant-looking port of Rhodos early in the morning, and the landing party proceeded ashore to view the town. Rhodos contains no traces of its ancient prominence in commerce and in art. Its only present fame is based upon the fact that it was during the Middle Ages the possession and fastness of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, whose head was a Grand Master. These Knights established themselves here, after having taken the island from the Saracens, and fortified the harbor strongly. Remains of these fortifications, which were taken by the Turks under Soliman, in the year 1522, when the Knights removed to Malta, are still in existence, and the palaces and houses of the Knights are now inhabited by the Turks. The palace of the Grand Master is now a prison, in which political prisoners and criminals are confined.



THE LUNCHEON-TABLES AT KNOSOS

One of the ancient myths that historical research has dissolved into nothing is the story of the Colossus of Rhodes, an enormous figure, one foot of which was said to have been planted on one side of the entrance to the port and the other foot on the other side, vessels passing in and out under the figure, which held a torch and served as a light-house, marking the approach to the harbor. The only true basis for this story is the historical fact that the Rhodians, in the year 338 B. C., erected a colossal bronze statue of Apollo, said to have been 120 feet in height, which was destroyed, broken off at the



HARBOR OF RHODOS



A MODERN RHODIAN

knees, in 282 B. C., by an earthquake. Nothing is left of this colossal figure at the present day, and not even its site is known.

Rhodos is said to enjoy a delightfully equable and sunny climate, and was regarded by the ancients as a favorite of the Sun God. It did not belie its reputation at the time of our visit.

The historical fact is interesting that during the period of Rhodos' pre-eminence as a commercial and maritime power in the Mediterranean, beginning with the 4th Century B. C., the city's code of maritime law was supreme in the entire Mediterranean, and this code was finally adopted by the Romans. Its schools of sculpture and of rhetoric were equally well known throughout the civilized world of those days.



STREET IN RHODOS

At noon, the pilgrims having returned from their wanderings through the town of Rhodos, the steamer weighed anchor and proceeded along the coast of Asia Minor, past the site of the ancient city of Knidos, the inhabitants of which erected the temple-treasure house in Delphi, the frieze of which had excited our special admiration, and the city of Budrun, formerly Halicarnassos, the site of the monument to King Mausolos, remains of which are now in the British Museum. The Knights of St. John had one of their fortresses here, a formidable castle in a commanding position above the sea. This is one of many similar fortresses which were held by the Knights along the coast of Asia Minor.



COURTYARD OF HOUSE IN RHODOS

After threading a narrow passage between the islands, the steamer cast anchor opposite the island of Samos, south of the mouth of the Meander, in Kowella bay, Asia Minor.

The world will turn when we are earth
As though we had not come nor gone;
There was no lack before our birth,
When we are gone there will be none.
—*Omar Khayyam.*



MILETUS OF TO-DAY

Kowella Bay, near Miletus, Asia Minor,
October 16, 1904.

At 5 a. m. the commissariat departed with the provisions for Miletus. The pilgrims landed at 8 a. m. on a rocky, uninhabited shore near the mouth of the Meander. To the north, in the distance, Mount Mykele appeared, where the Greeks defeated the Persians on the same day, in the year 479 B. C., on which another Persian army was defeated by the Greeks at Platæa. This double victory turned the tide against the Persians and saved European civilization from Oriental domination. It was a turning-point in the history of mankind, for, had the Persians been victorious, the entire complexion of the then civilized world would have changed, and there is no question but that the history of the whole world since that date would have been an entirely different one. To the west the high mountains of Samos were seen, famous in ancient history for its wine and its commerce.

On landing, a number of ancient looking horses were found ready, and, as only three or four



KOWELLA BAY



ON THE ROAD TO MILETUS

carriages could be obtained for ladies and old or infirm gentlemen, most of the pilgrims were obliged to make a virtue of necessity and to bestride the quadrupeds, whose saddles were less archaic in shape and construction than those of Delphi. Ladies were obliged to ride man-fashion in the best way they could, but, as the cavalcade did not proceed at a greater speed than a walk, everything went well, with one or two exceptions. In two hours' time, after riding through a rather desolate and lonely-looking country, along shallow valleys and over hills covered with a low, brush-like growth and but few trees, we reached the collection of huts that now marks the site of one of the most powerful cities of the ancient world, Miletus.

This city was founded by the Greeks as one of their colonies in the 7th or 6th Century B. C., and soon became a most important centre of commerce. Asia Minor, in the words of Dr. Wiegand, then occupied the same position toward Greece as North America did to Europe in later days, and Miletus might have been compared to New York in her relative importance. Her power is illustrated by the fact that she established no less than



SHIPS THAT PASS



THE REMAINS OF OLD MILETUS

sixty tributary cities along the coast of Asia Minor and in the Black Sea, including Byzantium, afterward known as Constantinople. The encroachments of Miletus in the interior of Asia, where she penetrated as far as Sardis, were the original cause of the Persian wars, in which the Greeks only succeeded in turning back the tide of Oriental invasion after long and great effort.

The city was originally situated on the shore of the sea, but at the present day, owing to the gradual deposit of material and the raising of its bed by the river Meander, the site of the ancient city is surrounded by low, swampy land and is at some distance from the sea. The inundations of the river and the material of which many of the houses were built have covered the old city to a depth of twelve feet or more, and, before the excavations were begun, five years ago, only a few isolated ruins, such as the theatre and the Thermæ, appeared above the surface of the ground.

Through the liberality of a number of German gentlemen, headed by the Emperor, funds were provided for the exploration of this important site, and the work was finally aided by the German Government. After some examinations had been made, the ancient street leading from the city directly to the Temple of Apollo, at Didyma, some ten miles to the south, was uncovered, and the clue to further discoveries was thus found.



EXCAVATIONS AT MILETUS



PLAIN ONCE COVERED BY THE SEA

Before examining the interesting results of the present excavations, we were led by Dr. Wiegand to a mosque, erected under Sultan Bayadiz, in the year 1501, on the ground covering the ancient city. This mosque is considered one of the most beautiful specimens of Arab architecture in existence. Its doors and its windows, framed in exquisite traceries, are especially noteworthy. The mosque has been damaged by earthquakes, and is in a somewhat dilapidated condition although still intact. Through the generosity of a Turkish Pasha, who owns much land in this vicinity, the means have been provided for repairing and restoring this interesting edifice, under the supervision of one of the architects attached to the German Commission at Miletus.

Our inspection of the excavations began with the city fountain, the masonry core of



SANCTUARY OF APOLLO

which is still in situ, although despoiled of its marble covering and decorations. Its appearance must have been similar to that of the fountain of the Acqua Paola, in Rome. From its reservoir the city was supplied with water. The sanctuary of Apollo was then visited, showing only the foundation-walls of the sanctuary, around which there appears to have been a forum or market. In this place a number of most valuable and interesting stone tablets, containing treaties with tributary or allied cities, extracts of laws and regulations, lists of members of various societies, etc., have been found imbedded in the earth, face downward, and evidently used to raise the level of the market-place. In excavating near the market-place, a wall has been discovered which was evidently hastily thrown up by the Milesians as a protection against the terrible Goths when they threatened Asia Minor. In this wall the frightened Milesians had built in a great quantity of statues, tablets and other materials valuable to the archæologist. This treasure is now being gradually mined. As a result of the excavations that have been made, a very extensive system of drainage and sewage has been discovered, and the entire plan of the sewage plant which emptied into the sea is now known. It seems that it is more extensive than that of the largest European continental capitals.



SPECTATORS, MILETUS

The Thermæ still show some fine masonry work, and here, in the shade of the arches, the skillful stewards had established tables and benches, the former covered with white linen and loaded with solid and liquid refreshments of the most appetizing kind. Around the Thermæ and on the arches of the ruins were grouped the entire population of that part of the country, Turkish and Greek, thousands of men, women and children in picturesque costumes who had never seen such a large number of European visitors in one party before, and who gazed at our luncheon in open-mouthed wonder.



TURKS, MILETUS

The ancient City Hall of Miletus, also excavated by the Germans, was shown and explained by Dr. Wiegand. It contains a semi-circular arrangement of ascending seats, accommodating six hundred representatives or legislators, with a hall in front, at the entrance to which an altar has been discovered where the legislators were expected to register their vows as representatives of the people, before beginning their deliberations.

The idea occurred to many of us that a similar religious act on the part of our modern legislators, although unusual, might not be amiss.

The last building visited was the theatre, an enormous construction dating from the time of Trajan, and accommodating twenty-five thousand or thirty thousand spectators. Two-thirds of the height of the theatre, with the marble seats arranged in semi-circular form,

is still intact. The mighty proportions of this monumental building are very impressive. Dr. Wiegand had arranged a series of wrestling matches between a number of Greeks, Turks and Nubians for our delectation in the arena or proscenium of the theatre, after which the pilgrims wended their way to the carriages and horses and returned to the secluded bay, where the steamer lay in waiting. At 10 p. m. the "Schleswig" weighed anchor and steamed northwestward along the coast past Patmos, the desert island on which the Apostle John, banished by the Emperor Domitian, wrote his Revelation, or Apocalypse. The summit of the island is crowned with a convent, in which the monks guard a large number of valuable manuscripts, among them a copy of the Gospel according to St. Mark, of the 5th Century. Below the convent is still shown the cave in which the Apostle lived and in which he saw the visions that formed the basis of his Revelation.



WRESTLING MATCH IN ARENA OF THEATRE, MILETUS

The isles of Greece, the isles of Greece,
Where burning Sappho loved and sung,
Where grew the arts of war and peace,
Where Delos rose and Phœbus sprung!
Eternal summer gilds them yet;
But all except their sun is set.

— *Byron, "Don Juan," Canto III.*

Mytilene, Turkey, October 17, 1904.

When we came on deck this morning our steamer was approaching the City of Smyrna, which is situated in a beautiful amphitheater at the end of a deep bay surrounded by high mountains that rise in gradual slopes around the city. On anchoring, the pinnace was sent ashore to attend to the necessary formalities, but soon returned with the alarming news that the plague had again broken out in Smyrna, a few cases having been discovered that very morning. We were fortunate in arriving after the discovery of these cases, for, had we reached the port a few hours earlier and disembarked, we should surely have been quarantined on arriving at our next port, Constantinople. Under the circumstances, not having landed or had any communication with Smyrna, we were safe from detention at Constantinople, but we were, of course, obliged to abandon our proposed trip from Smyrna to Ephesus, where the Austrians are conducting some very interesting excavations on the site



TURKISH PORTER



TURKISH RAGPICKER



RE-EMBARKING



HOME AGAIN AFTER A DAY ON SHORE

of the old city, and the English have begun excavations on the site of the Temple of Diana. After dispatching letters and telegrams, our steamer turned and sailed out of the bay of Smyrna and along the coast of Asia Minor, northward, toward the island of Mytilene, where it was decided to spend the afternoon and night, sailing for Constantinople at 6 a. m. to-morrow. This programme was rendered necessary by the fact that the Turkish regulations prohibit the passage of the Dardanelles between sunset and sunrise, and, in order to reach Constantinople early in the morning of the 19th, the most favorable time to enter the Dardanelles would be 3 or 4 p. m.

On arriving at Mytilene we were agreeably surprised at the attractive and clean appearance of the town, the position of which—at the foot of a range of mountains, bits of green trees and other growths scattered among the white houses, and a great gray fortress looming up over it on one side—is an impressive one. This fortress was built and occupied for many years by the Genoese. On landing, our passports were taken by the Turkish officials, with the promise to return them to us on board the steamer. We passed through the lower quarter of the town along the shore, and walked up to the old Genoese fortress that is now occupied by a Turkish garrison. From the walls of the fortress we enjoyed a fine view of the city and of the old port to the north of the neck of land occupied by the fort. On the parade-ground of the fort, the troops, fine-looking men in rather dirty uniforms, were drawn up for their evening parade, which consisted chiefly in an address by the commanding officer, after which a few discordant trumpet tones followed, and the soldiers shouted three times with one voice, "Padishah tshok yasha," literally translated, "To the Great Lord (the Sultan) many years." This, it appears, is the usual conclusion of evening parade in the Turkish army.

Mytilene suffered severely in the uprising against the Turks in 1821, when some twenty thousand of the Greek inhabitants of the island were massacred. Olives, which are grown in superior quality,

form the chief article of its commerce, and the wealth of the island is said to have increased considerably during the last half century. The inhabitants appear to be well off and show considerable pride in the decoration of their houses and in the cultivation of flowers in their door-yards. Greek names and inscriptions are universal, and the Turkish inhabitants appear to be small in number.



SEVEN TOWERS, CONSTANTINOPLE

And as when water-fowl of many tribes,
Geese, cranes and long-necked swans, disport themselves
In Asia's fields, besides Cayster's streams,
And to and fro they fly with screams, and light,
Flock after flock, and all the fields resound;
So poured, from ships and tents, the swarming tribes
Into Scamander's plain, where fearfully
Earth echoed to the tramp of steeds and men;
And there they mustered on the river's side,
Numberless as the flowers and leaves of spring.
And as when flies in swarming myriads haunt
The herdsman's stalls in spring-time, when new milk
Has filled the pails—in such vast multitudes
Mustered the long-haired Greeks upon the plain,
Impatient to destroy the Trojan race.

—*Homer, Iliad, Book II—Bryant's Translation.*

Sea of Marmara, October 18, 1904.

The steamer lay at Mytilene until 6 a. m. to-day, and then sailed for Constantinople. Shortly after entering the Dardanelles, the plain was passed in which the ancient city of Troy was situated. The site was excavated by Dr. Schliemann, between 1870 and 1891, and nine successive layers of as many different cities, one built on the ruins of the other, were found. Dr. Schliemann regarded the second layer as that of old Ilion, but later research has conclusively established the fact that the sixth layer is co-incident with the Mykenean period, and therefore undoubtedly represents the remains of the city which has become celebrated through Homer's immortal poem.



AWNING DECK OF S. S. "SCHLESWIG"

After receiving the visit of the Turkish officials at the narrowest part of the Dardanelles, where some vessels of the Turkish navy lie at anchor, we passed the point where Leander performed his natatorial feats to meet his Hero, and where Lord Byron emulated his illustrious example, and finally emerged in the sea of Marmara.

Is that, indeed, Sophia's far-famed dome,
Where first the Faith was led in triumph home,
Like some high bride, with banner and bright sign,
And melody and flowers?

—*Aubrey De Vere.*

Constantinople, October 19, 1904.

This morning, early, on reaching the deck, we found our steamer at anchor off Haidar Pasha, on the Asiatic side of the mouth of the Bosporus. Before us in the distance lay Stamboul, with Seraglio Point in the foreground, decorated with stately cypresses. In the background rose the dome of Agia Sophia with its four slender minarets, to the left the mosque of Sultan Ahmed, and in the dim distance the houses of Galata and Pera rose from the water's edge to the sky-line, while on the right, behind Haidar Pasha, appeared Scutari. The sky was grey and the air misty, blurring the beautiful picture and robbing it of its best effects.

After receiving the visits of the Turkish officials, we weighed anchor and slowly entered the Bosporus, passing the Golden Horn, with Stamboul, Galata and Pera on the left, Scutari on



SOUTHERN ENTRANCE TO THE BOSPORUS, CONSTANTINOPLE

the right, and the tower of Leander planted in the crowded water-way of the Bosporus. On the water's edge the long and dazzling palace of Dolma Bagcheh, at one time the official residence of the Sultan, appeared; then, behind and above it, the extensive enclosure of the Yildiz Kiosk, the present residence of Sultan Abdul Hamid. Farther on, in the Bosporus, the steamer passed the palace of Beyler Bey, in which the Empress Eugénie once resided. The hills on either side rose up from the blue water of the Bosporus to a height of some five hundred feet, studded with villas and houses, and green with trees and grass. Then came the old twin forts of Anadoli Hissar and Rumili Hissar, where the Persian King Xerxes once attempted to cross on his way to Greece, and ordered the waters to be whipped because the rapid current had broken his bridge of boats. Palace after palace was passed, many belonging to the Sultan and his relatives; the palace in which the insane predecessor of the present ruler recently died, and another which is the residence of the Sultan's superannuated wives.



SERAGLIO POINT, CONSTANTINOPLE



PALACE OF DOLMA BAGCHEH, ON THE BOSPORUS



RUMILI HISSAR, ON THE BOSPORUS



ENTRANCE TO THE BOSPORUS FROM THE BLACK SEA

After passing Therapia, with its summer colony of foreign embassies, and Buyûkdere, another collection of summer residences, the steamer finally emerged into the Black Sea, where she turned and again entered the Bosporus from the north.



GALATA AND STAMBOUL

The intention had been to land at Anadoli Kavak for the purpose of visiting an old Genoese castle, crowning the height on the Asiatic side, but a rain-storm defeated this plan; the steamer therefore continued down the Bosporus to Therapia, where she anchored in order to permit the pilgrims to accept the courteous invitation of the German Ambassador to visit the park of the Embassy's summer residence and to take tea there in the afternoon. Fortunately, the rain ceased, and, although the sun remained under a cloud, the al fresco entertainment was very enjoyable, and a ramble through the wooded park, which was presented to the Emperor by the Sultan, most pleasant.

Toward evening the pilgrims re-embarked and the steamer sailed down the Bosporus, past its wooded heights and charming villas, to Galata, where she was moored alongside the quay, the great old Galata tower of the Genoese looming high above her.



SUMMER HOMES ON THE BOSPORUS



THE GALATA TOWER, CONSTANTINOPLE

Know ye the land where the cypress and myrtle
Are emblems of deeds that are done in their clime,
Where the rage of the vulture, the love of the turtle,
Now melt into sorrow, now madden to crime?
Know ye the land of the cedar and vine,
Where the flowers ever blossom, the beams ever shine,
Where the light wings of Zephyr, oppressed with perfume,
Wax faint o'er the gardens of Gül in her bloom;
Where the citron and olive are fairest of fruit,
And the voice of the nightingale never is mute;
Where the tints of the earth, and the hues of the sky,
In color though varied, in beauty may vie,
And the purple of Ocean is deepest in dye;
Where the virgins are soft as the roses they twine,
And all, save the spirit of man, is divine?
'Tis the clime of the East; 'tis the Land of the Sun.

—*Byron*, "*The Bride of Abydos*," *Canto I.*

Constantinople, October 20, 1904.

For the purpose of greater convenience, the pilgrims were divided into three groups, each group led by several guides and following different routes. The weather, which seemed to be threatening rain early in the morning, cleared off soon and the bright sun appeared. Our route took us along the quay to the bridge leading from Galata to Stamboul, an iron construction resting on pontoons, the roadway consisting of boards. On this bridge a continuous stream of humanity was crossing, of all types, nationalities and costumes: Turks with their turbans or fez, Circassians in long, flowing coats, bearded Greek popes in black robes with high, black chimney-pots on their heads, under which their long hair fell down on their shoulders, and here and there a veiled woman or a bright military uniform—taken all in all, one of the most striking pictures one can well see. Through the narrow streets of Stamboul our carriage was driven with reckless speed to the Church of St. Sophia, now the chief Mohammedan Mosque. At the entrance we turned into a narrow and steep passage paved with rough stones and leading up to the gallery, from which a comprehensive view of the interior of the church is obtained. This inclined way is in the same condition as when originally built in the 4th Century A. D. The present church edifice itself dates from the year 537 A. D., two previous buildings having been burned. The external appearance of the church is not imposing, but the interior, even in its present condition, with nearly all the magnificent mosaics with which it was embellished painted over by the Mohammedans, is most impressive. Crosses are cut out or have had their arms removed, and the angels and figures of the Saviour and the Virgin have been painted over. Marble reliefs in the side-walls of the church are hidden by enormous green shields covered with



BRIDGE FROM GALATA TO STAMBOUL



ST. SOPHIA, CONSTANTINOPLE

sentences from the Koran. The sense of symmetry is somewhat disturbed by the position of the mihrab, or altar, on the side of one of the windows, and the consequent diagonal arrangement of the carpets and matting on the floor of the vast edifice. This was necessary, as the worshipers in all Mohammedan mosques must face toward Mecca. In the gallery is shown the loge, or section reserved for the Byzantine Emperors in the Christian Church.

On descending from the gallery to the floor, and providing ourselves with huge leather slippers worn over our shoes, we were lost in admiration of the beautiful central dome, which, when seen from the side, appears very high, although it is a flat dome. A number of marble pillars are shown supporting the upper story, which are said to have been brought from the Temple of Diana, at Ephesus; other columns of dark red porphyry are said to have been taken from the Temple of the Sun, at Baalbek, whence they were brought to Rome by the Emperor Aurelian. All of the capitals of the one hundred and seven columns in the church are Byzantine, and many of them bear the monograms of Justinian or of his Empress, Theodora.

The principal additions made by the Mohammedans are an octagonal loge, or tribune, for the Sultan, and a similar construction for the teachers and readers of the Koran. A curiosity shown to visitors is the sweating column, which is said to exude a moisture to which is attributed miraculous curative power. The Turks regard the column as a cure for the eye diseases common in the Orient, and rub their eyes on this column. A more certain means of propagating the evil can hardly be imagined.

On the wall of the church is shown the imprint of a hand said to have marked the height to which the conqueror of Constantinople, Sultan Muhammat II, reached when he rode into the Basilica over the corpses of thirty thousand Christians who had fled into the sanctuary and had been massacred there. In the interest of historical truth, it should be said that the correctness of this bloody story is disputed, as it is stated that these Christians were taken captive and were not killed.



INTERIOR OF ST. SOPHIA

The next object of interest visited was the Mosque of Ahmed I, surrounded by a large court and distinguished by six slender minarets, a larger number than any other mosque, except that at Mecca, possesses. In consequence of



PORPHYRY PILLARS OF ST. SOPHIA



THE TURKISH FIRE DEPARTMENT

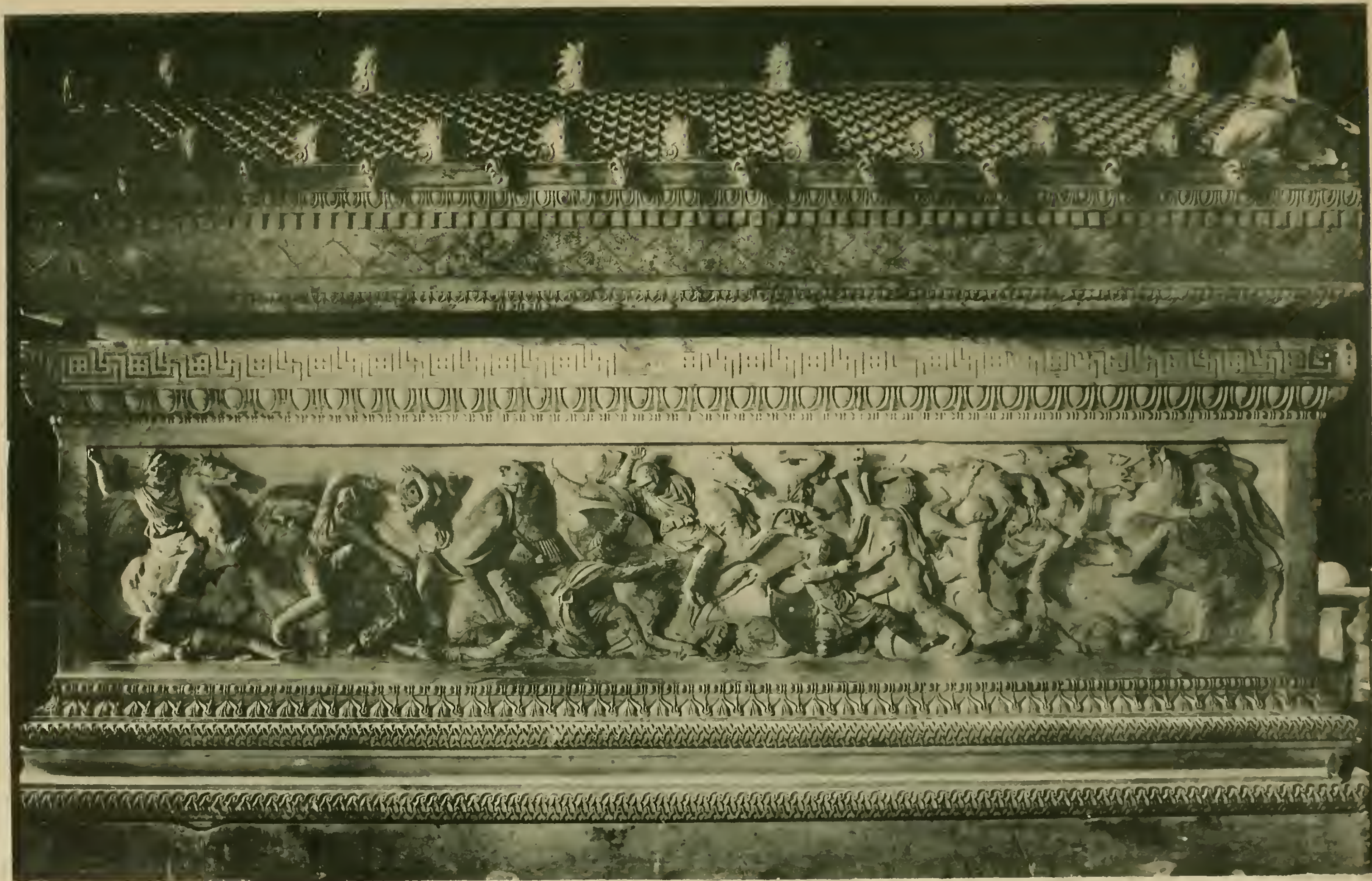


MOSQUE OF AHMED I, CONSTANTINOPLE

the objections made by the ecclesiastics of Mecca, a seventh minaret was added to the mosque at Mecca by Sultan Ahmed. The exterior of the mosque of Ahmed, built in 1608, is more pleasing than that of St. Sophia, the arrangement of the exterior domes and semi-domes giving an ascending or pyramidal effect to the building, flanked as it is by its six beautiful minarets. The space in the interior is only broken by four enormous pillars which bear the stone roof. The walls and pillars are covered with magnificent Persian faience up to a certain height, above which the tiling seemed to be imitated in paint. Near the mosque is the mausoleum of Sultan Ahmed I and his thirty-six children, whose bodies are contained in sarcophagi covered with green cloth. Adjoining the mosque is the Hippodrome built by the Emperor Severus as a circus. Nothing is left of the walls, but its site is still marked by an obelisk from Egypt, placed here by Theodosius the Great, on a pedestal with reliefs of the Emperor and his family and court. A column formed of three bronze serpents is also seen here, said to have been brought from Delphi and to have been part of the famous tripod. A subterranean construction, under the name of the Cisterna Basilica, is shown near here, formerly probably used for secret assemblages, now a water reservoir. The fountain of Ahmed III, a beautiful little kiosk, is situated near the Mosque of Ahmed. After passing an ancient plantain tree, to which an incredible age is attributed, and which stands in an open space where the Janissaries were exterminated in 1828, we visited the Museum containing the celebrated sarcophagi from Sidon, now Saida, discovered there twelve years ago in underground sepulchral chambers by a peasant who was engaged in digging. These sarcophagi date from the 4th Century B. C., and are of the best period of Greek sculpture. The most elaborate one and at the same time the largest, the so-called Alexander Sarcophagus, contains reliefs representing on one side a hunting scene, and on the other a battle scene, probably the battle of the Issos, in which Alexander defeated the Persians. Alexander himself appears at one end of this relief in his lion's helmet attacking the Persians, while his old General Parmenio, whose face strongly resembles that of the late Field Marshal von Moltke, appears at the other end of the relief taking the Persians in the flank and rear. According to Dr. Wiegand, who led us through the Museum, the prince or king for whom this sarcophagus was made was conquered by Alexander the Great and then became the latter's ally. The fact that the figure of Alexander is not the central one on either side, but rather that of a Persian general or king, seems to corroborate this view. Of the other three sarcophagi one, termed the Sarcophagus of the Mourning Women, shows a graceful



GALLERY OF BYZANTINE EMPEROR, ST. SOPHIA



ALEXANDER SARCOPHAGUS, MUSEUM, CONSTANTINOPLE



INTERIOR OF MOSQUE OF AHMED I

composition of beautiful female figures in various attitudes suggestive of mourning. The two end-panels of the next one represent the Battle of the Centaurs with the Greeks celebrating the wedding of Theseus. The Centaurs, attracted by the odor of the wine, joined the festal party, but, overcome by the fumes of the wine, soon became unruly and attempted to carry off some of the women, which led to a general fight, depicted in these reliefs. The two side-panels of this sarcophagus represent hunting scenes, with a large number of horses, evidently the work of an artist who was familiar with the Parthenon pediments, as the horses on this sarcophagus strongly resemble in their attitudes and general execution the horses of the Parthenon.

The reliefs of the fourth monument, termed the Satrap Sarcophagus, are perhaps the most attractive and human in their conception. They are distinguished by a noble dignity and simplicity of treatment that appeal to one. The sarcophagus was evidently the last resting-place of a Satrap, or of a high personage of some distinction. One side shows the ruler in a sitting posture, watching the departure of a chariot and horses. The figures of the charioteer about to step into the chariot, and turning back his face in greeting to the king, and of the men holding the horses, are full of life and dignified noble action. The other side represents a hunting-scene, in which a leopard is the quarry. One of the end-panels shows the ruler reclining on a couch and partaking of food and drink presented to him by his slaves,



FOUNTAIN OF AHMED



ALEXANDER SARCOPHAGUS. MUSEUM, CONSTANTINOPLE



SATRAP SARCOPHAGUS, MUSEUM, CONSTANTINOPLE

while his wife, who, according to the custom of those good old times, was not allowed to dine with her husband, sits before him in a dignified pose, evidently directing the movements of the slaves. On the other end-panel four figures in hunting garb are discussing and mourning the untimely end of the great ruler, who must have been the victim of some accident in the hunting-field.



SARCOPHAGUS OF THE MOURNING WOMEN MUSEUM, CONSTANTINOPLE

Owing to the secure position in which these noble examples of pure Hellenic art were found, buried deep underground, they are in almost perfect condition, which materially adds to the pleasure and interest of the beholder.



SATRAP SARCOPHAGUS, MUSEUM. CONSTANTINOPLE

There are many other sculptures of interest in this fine collection, one of which, a boy wrapped in a cloak, evidently resting after some athletic game, is particularly noteworthy. This figure is comparatively well preserved, with the exception of the feet and part of the nose.

During the afternoon a visit was paid to the Bazar, a series of streets partly arched over with masonry as a protection against fire, in which merchandise and goods of every description are sold by Turks, Armenians, Greeks and Jews.



BAZAR CONSTANTINOPLE

A view of Constantinople from the Galata tower completed the day's work. This tower, erected by the Genoese in the 14th Century, and now used as a signal or watch tower by the Fire Department, offers a magnificent view or panorama of Constantinople, the Sea of Marmara, the Bosporus and the Golden Horn with the surrounding country.

In the evening the German Ambassador with his staff took dinner on board and was the guest of honor at a ball arranged by the captain on the upper deck.

> Between the porphyry pillars that uphold
> The rich moresque-work of the roof of gold,
> Aloft the Haram's curtain'd galleries rise,
> Where through the silken network glancing eyes
> From time to time, like sudden gleams that glow
> Through autumn clouds, shine o'er the pomp below.
> —*Thomas Moore*, "*Lalla Rookh.*"

Constantinople, October 21, 1904.

A few hours of rest were granted the tired pilgrims this morning, and at 10.30 a. m. everyone turned out in frock coat and high hat for the Selamlik. In a long procession the carriages conveyed the guests, who had received a special invitation from his Majesty the Sultan, to attend the ceremonies, to the grounds of the Yildiz Kiosk, where they were passed through a small gate, one by one, after careful inspection by the Turkish officials, to a terrace overlooking the road leading from the palace to the mosque where the Sultan performs his devotions every Friday. One by one, regiment after regiment of infantry and cavalry marched up, with bands playing and colors flying, and lined the route from the palace, while countless officers in gorgeous uniforms arrived on foot or in carriages and took up their station around the gate at the entrance to the mosque. After a long wait, a number of carts were hurriedly driven up and sand was dumped and spread over the surface of the road, which is on a marked declivity, from the palace to the mosque, to prevent the possibility of slipping, everything being done to avoid any delay in the proceedings. Then several court carriages containing princes and princesses drove up, and finally, after another long wait, the Sultan himself appeared in an open carriage sitting on the back seat, an old general in front of him, the carriage preceded and followed by attendants.



SELAMLIK CONSTANTINOPLE



CEREMONY OF SELAMLIK AT MOSQUE D'ORTAKENY

He passed rapidly down the road to the mosque, the troops presenting arms and shouting "Padisha, tshok yasha" ("Many years to the Great Lord"), while the bands played, and we all removed our hats and made our best bow. As soon as his carriage reached the mosque, the Sultan dismounted and disappeared in the building, while everyone outside took his ease. We were bidden to a little garden behind one of the palaces, where the Sultan very graciously had some refreshments provided for us. After half an hour had elapsed, we returned to our post on the terrace, the bands began to play again, the troops formed themselves into line, and the Sultan left the mosque. A low carriage, containing one seat, with two horses, had been brought down from the palace, in which the Sultan seated himself, and, gathering up the reins, drove the carriage out of the yard of the mosque and to the palace, followed by a swarm of some thirty or forty high officers running behind the carriage up the steep hill.

From the Selamlik we drove back to Pera, alighting at the convent of the Dancing Dervishes, who had begun their religious exercises and were solemnly and slowly walking around an octagonal enclosure surrounded by a sort of pit which was filled with spectators. After a while, the Dervishes, excited by the music produced by various Turkish instruments, accompanied by a monotonous chant, began to whirl, occasionally stopping to bow to a venerable old man who wore the green turban which distinguishes those who have made the pilgrimage to Mecca. They appeared to be in an ecstacy and continued to whirl in a mechanical way that finally became somewhat tiresome, and, as we had other things to see of greater interest, we left the Dancing Dervishes to their own devices.

Before returning to the steamer, I paid another visit to St. Sophia, where, as it was the Mohammedan Sunday, I found a large number of worshipers at prayer, and also circles of men seated on the floor of the mosque who were being instructed in the Koran by readers or teachers —evidently a Mohammedan Sunday School. The beautiful interior of St. Sophia again vividly impressed itself upon me, and I certainly agree with those who believe that



FOUNTAIN IN COURTYARD OF MOSQUE OF EJUB, CONSTANTINOPLE

the interior of this old church is the most beautiful and artistically satisfying one in the world. I endeavored to discover what this beautiful and satisfying effect is based upon, and arrived at the conclusion that it probably is the arrangement of semi-domes and arches pyramidally culminating in the great central dome.

Returning across the Galata bridge, with its stream of all kinds of humanity under the sun, I arrived on board in time to enjoy the lovely sunset light on Seraglio Point and on distant Scutari.



DANCING DERVISHES, CONSTANTINOPLE

This rose, to calm my brother's cares,
A message from the bulbul bears;
He says, to-night he will prolong,
For Selim's ear, his sweetest song;
And though his note be somewhat sad,
He'll try for once a strain more glad;
In some faint hope his alter'd lay
Will sing those gloomy thoughts away,
—*Byron*, "*The Bride of Abydos*," *Canto I.*

Constantinople, October 22, 1904.

At 8 a. m. a large party of the pilgrims embarked in three of the steamer's boats and were towed by the pinnace under both the Galata bridges up the Golden Horn, through the commercial port and the naval port, in which a number of Turkish ironclads were lying, as far as the Mosque of Ejub, in which the Sultan is girded with the sword of Osman when he ascends the throne, and which no Christian has ever been permitted to enter.

As time forbade it, we did not land, but turned and were towed back to the steamer to prepare for a visit to the Imperial Treasury, permission for which had been granted by special order of the Sultan.

We drove through Stamboul to the Seraglio, which occupies the eastern end of what was once the ancient city of Byzantium and the site of the Acropolis of that city. The Seraglio was the residence of the Sultans until the year 1828, when it was removed to Cheraghan, to Dolma Bagcheh on the Bosporus, and finally to the Yildiz Kiosk. After passing through the Gate of the Processions, we entered the inner court of the Seraglio, into which no one can go without an order from the Sultan. At the entrance is the Chamber of Execution, where Grand Viziers and Pashas who had incurred the displeasure of the Sultan were seized and executed after leaving the imperial presence. The court is now grass-grown and shaded by trees. At one end is the building containing the Imperial Treasure, where we found an aid-de-camp of the Sultan and the Treasurer with a bodyguard of officials and soldiers. They lined up before a great steel door, and, after an elaborate ceremonial, proceeded to open the door, admitting us into the four large rooms in which the Imperial Treasure, consisting of precious stones, articles of gold and silver and many other interesting and valuable objects, are kept. The first and probably most valuable article that met our view was the Persian Throne captured by the Turks in a war with the Persians in the year 1514. This magnificent piece of furniture is about three feet high above the ground,



CONSTANTINOPLE



OLD SYCAMORE TREE IN SERAGLIO, CONSTANTINOPLE

and consists of a round platform about five and a half feet in diameter with a raised rim twelve inches in height, the whole mounted on substantial legs. The throne and the footstool accompanying it were covered with beaten gold, every inch of which was decorated with thousands and thousands of pearls, emeralds and rubies arranged in arabesques. The size of these stones is nearly one-fourth of an inch in diameter, and the value of each pearl is considered to be about six hundred francs. The total value of the throne is estimated at two million pounds sterling. In another room are kept the costumes of former Sultans, with the enormous turbans that were then worn. All of these costumes and turbans contained stones of fabulous size and value. The oldest costume was that of Muhammad II, the conqueror of Constantinople. His turban showed a large emerald of about the size of a small hen's egg, and the handle of his dagger contained three emeralds of the same size. Suleiman II's turban displayed an enormous ruby of the same size as Muhammad's emeralds. The other Sultans' head gear, daggers and robes were adorned with precious stones of similar size and value. In one of the cabinets is exhibited the largest emerald in the world, an uncut stone of the approximate size of a baseball, and in another cabinet is the largest pearl, about as large as a pigeon's egg and irregular in shape. This pearl forms part of the body of a mannikin, seated with crossed legs, constructed entirely of precious stones and said to be old Persian work. Thousands of old gold coins, Roman, Byzantine and Arab, are exhibited, as well as a large collection of weapons enameled and encrusted with gems.

After duly admiring all this magnificence, we were invited into the Medjidieh Kiosk,



GOLDEN HORN, CONSTANTINOPLE



THE NAVAL HARBOR, GOLDEN HORN

commanding a beautiful view of the Bosporus, where we were offered refreshments, consisting of coffee, sweetmeats and sweetened water, provided by our imperial host, the Sultan. The library, containing about three thousand manuscripts in the Arabic, Persian, Turkish and Greek languages, was then shown us, the only noteworthy feature of which was the old bronze door, and we then entered the Throne Chamber built by Suleiman I, in which the Sultans, in the days of Ottoman supremacy in the East and in a great part of Europe, granted audiences to foreign ambassadors, who humbly approached on a veranda outside a grated window, through which they made known their wishes without being permitted to see the Great Lord himself. The audience-chamber is richly decorated with Persian faience, and contains an enormous divan over which a canopy is spread, supported by gilt columns, formerly richly encrusted with precious stones which have been removed, and have been replaced by imitations. It is related that it was not until the beginning of the last century that foreign ambassadors were permitted to come in personal contact with the Sultan at these audiences.

Another building shown was the Baghdad Kiosk, said to have been constructed by Murad IV, who re-conquered Baghdad in the first half of the 17th Century; a little château, entirely Oriental in character, the exterior and interior of which are decorated



TURKISH CEMETERY

with blue faience. The most attractive feature of this charming Kiosk is the beautiful view that it offers, from its windows, of the Bosporus, the harbor and of the heights beyond, a view that can hardly be excelled.

A farewell visit to the splendid Sidon Sarcophagi in the Museum followed, and in the afternoon we joined a party that was organized to drive around the ruined walls of old Byzantium, under the leadership of a guide. We began by driving along the Golden Horn on the Stamboul side, through the Jewish and Greek quarters to the starting-point of the wall on the Golden Horn, and followed it along its course, which lies across the promontory, to the Sea of Marmara. The wall really consists of an outside moat, which is about 65 feet wide, and is now partly filled up; then follows a breastwork with a rampart, then a higher outer wall with another rampart, behind which comes the high inner or city wall proper. Towers were erected at very frequent intervals along both the inner and outer walls. These fortifications, although much shaken by earthquakes, can be distinctly traced through their whole course and are still in a



ALEXANDER SARCOPHAGUS, MUSEUM, CONSTANTINOPLE



ALEXANDER SARCOPHAGUS, MUSEUM, CONSTANTINOPLE

tolerable state of preservation, except where the breach was made by the Turks when they took the city in 1453, under Muhammad II.

At the Adrianople gate we made a detour into the city to visit the church of the Monastery of the Chora, which is particularly interesting on account of the mosaics in the narthex, formerly whitewashed or painted over, but now partly uncovered. The plan of the church, the foundations of which date back to the 5th Century A. D., and which was re-built in the 7th Century, is said to have served as a model for St. Mark's in Venice. Its mosaics are much later than the church itself, probably of the 13th to the 15th Century. The church proper is now a mosque, and its interior has, of course, been entirely whitewashed over, to conceal the mosaics with which it is covered, the figures of which are an abomination to a Mohammedan; but, on the occasion of the visit of the German Emperor, the impressions of two mosaics, the stones of which had been removed, representing the Saviour, were cleared of whitewash and provided with wooden shutters, which are closed when religious services are held.

We continued our drive over a very rough road along the walls, which were illuminated by the rays of the setting sun, and finally re-entered the city through the Golden Gate, passing the Seven Towers which were built by Muhammad II, and of which only four are now left. It was used as a kind of Bastile, and in it the Janissaries during their period of power confined the Sultans that they had dethroned. In former years, when the Ottoman Empire declared war upon any foreign state, the ambassador of that state was imprisoned here. The French Ambassador was the last one to experience this treatment, in 1798. In a small open court of the tower the executions took place, and, as the heads were piled up here, the court is called the Place of Heads. A hole is also shown into which the heads of the unfortunates who had been executed were thrown. This hole is appropriately named "The Well of Blood." Near it are the dungeons in which the condemned were kept, and an adjoining place, called "The Rocky Cavern," is still shown, which was formerly the torture chamber. On leaving this bloody pile behind, we drove through the city past some low-lying ground that was formerly part of the harbor, to the old Galata bridge, and the steamer.



ANCIENT WALL OF CONSTANTINOPLE

And we glode fast o'er a pellucid plain
Of waters, azure with the noontide ray.
Ethereal mountains shone around—a fane
Stood in the midst, beyond green isles which lay
On the blue sunny deep, resplendent far away.
—*Shelley.*

At Sea, October 23, 1904.

Our steamer left the quay at Galata this morning at 8 o'clock, and, passing Seraglio Point, with its cypresses and white buildings, behind which St. Sophia appeared to bid us good-by, we reached the Princes Islands at 9 a. m. and anchored there, to permit those who desired to do so to go ashore and visit this famous summer resort of the Byzantine Emperors, which was also the place to which objectionable emperors and inconvenient princes were banished, generally after their



INTERIOR OF SEVEN TOWERS, CONSTANTINOPLE



VIEW OF THE BOSPORUS

eyes had been put out. Carriages took the party around the principal island of Prinkipo and, after re-embarkation, the steamer set sail through the Sea of Marmara and the Dardanelles for Piræus.



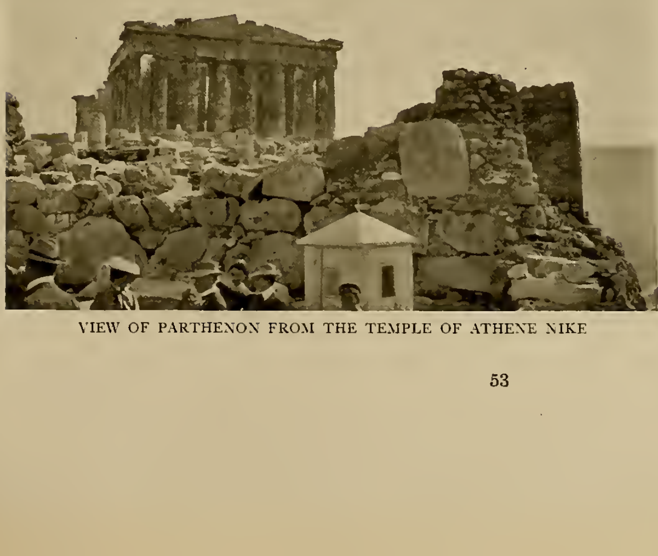
ANCIENT BYZANTINE WALL, CONSTANTINOPLE

Slow sinks, more lovely ere his race be run,
Along Morea's hills the setting sun;
Not as in northern climes, obscurely bright,
But one unclouded blaze of living light!
O'er the hush'd deep the yellow beam he throws
Gilds the green wave that trembles as it glows.
On old Ægina's rock and Idra's isle,
The god of gladness sheds his parting smile;
O'er his own regions lingering, loves to shine,
Though there his altars are no more divine.
Descending fast the mountain shadows kiss
Thy glorious gulf, unconquer'd Salamis!
Their azure arches through the long expanse
More deeply purpled meet his mellowing glance,
And tenderest tints, along their summits driven,
Mark his gay course, and own the hues of heaven;
Till darkly shaded from the land and deep,
Behind his Delphian cliff he sinks to sleep.
—*Byron*, "*The Corsair*," *Canto III.*

Athens, Piræus, October 24, 1904.

Under a sunny sky and over glassy seas the steamer plowed her way through the islands of the Ægean, and, passing the bold promontory of Cape Sunium, on the summit of which the white Doric columns and entablature of a Temple of Athene stand out in bold relief, stopped off Piræus, and, having complied with quarantine regulations, steamed around the point to Phaleron, where she anchored and disembarked the pilgrims for a farewell visit to the Acropolis. We arrived before the entrance of the Acropolis as the rays of the setting sun were gilding the white pillars of the Propylæa, and stood in silent wonder before the small temple of Athene Nike, to the right of the Propylæa, whence the west front of the Parthenon is best seen, but the sun unfortunately soon disappeared behind gathering clouds and we lost the full sunset effect. However, the majestic influence of the Parthenon and the Erechtheion held us all in admiration and awe until the gathering darkness and the impatient hints of the keepers forced us to retreat, when we took carriage to the hotel.

After dinner the full moon appeared, although rather feebly shining through the misty atmosphere; but, in the hope that the clouds would soon be dissipated, we again wended our way to the Acropolis, and we were not disappointed. The effect of the moon's rays on the white pillars of the Propylæa and on the east front of the Parthenon cannot be adequately described. It softened all lines and imperfections and brought out marvelously the beautiful proportions of these immortal ruins and the pink tints of the Parthenon front. A solemn and hushed feeling came over the crowds that had been attracted to the Acropolis by the moonlight, and no one dared to speak above a whisper. It was as if the ghost of the mighty past of this venerable pile had arisen and revivified the scarred ruins. Reluctantly we departed, in order to return to the steamer, which at midnight left her anchorage off Phaleron and sailed for Nauplia.



VIEW OF PARTHENON FROM THE TEMPLE OF ATHENE NIKE

Erst regierte Saturnus schlicht und
gerecht,
Da war es heute wie morgen,
Da lebten die Hirten, ein harmlos
Geschlecht,
Und brauchten für gar nichts zu sorgen.
Sie liebten und thaten weiter nichts
mehr
Die Erde gab Alles freiwillig her.

Drauf kam die Arbeit, der Kampf
begann
Mit Ungeheuern und Drachen,
Und die Helden fingen, die Herrscher, an,
Und den Mächtigen suchten die
Schwachen.
Und der Streit zog in des Skamanders Feld,
Doch die Schönheit war immer der Gott der Welt.

—*Schiller*, "*Die vier Weltalter.*"



VIEW OF EAST FRONT OF PARTHENON

Nauplia, October 25, 1904.

On anchoring in the beautiful bay of Nauplia, we had before us the pretty city of the same name, lying at the foot of a steep hill and surrounded by high mountains which sweep in a vast semi-circle around the head of the bay, retreating towards the north, where a level foreshore stretches up to the distant hills. To the east and immediately above the city towers a crag seven hundred feet in height, on which the walls of a fortress frown down upon the Acropolis of Nauplia far below. This fortress, built by the Venetians, is now used as a prison.



VIEW FROM ENTRANCE OF PALACE AT MYKENÆ

Favored with fine weather, we disembarked in four boats, as usual, and proceeded to the railroad station, where a special train was in waiting that conveyed us to Mykenæ-Fichtia, in about an hour. Carriages were taken here, and, after half an hour's ride over a good carriage road, we came upon the site of the pre-historic Acropolis of Mykenæ, the ancient seat of Atreus and of Agamemnon.

The massive walls, formed of enormous blocks of stone, are still intact in many places, and a passage-way flanked by walls built of great stones leads up to the celebrated Lions' Gate. This doorway is constructed of two stones ten and one-half feet high supporting a lintel which consists of one huge block sixteen and one-half feet long, eight feet broad and more than three feet thick. How the ancients, who did not even know the use of blocks, managed to handle such enormous weights, is still an unsolved marvel. The side-posts, lintel and sill are provided with holes, which were used to insert beams for the purpose of barricading the gates when closed. Over the lintel a triangular opening was left in the wall for the purpose of reducing the weight on the lintel, and in this triangular opening a slab is inserted ten feet high and twelve feet broad at the base, on which is sculptured the well-



COUNTRY NEAR MYKENÆ

known relief which has given this gate its name, namely, two lions erect on their hind legs, their front feet resting on an altar, above which a column rises crowned with a capital. The heads of the lions, which were made of separate pieces, as was frequently the case in ancient sculptures, are now lacking. The lions were undoubtedly watching the approach to the gate and guarding their master's house and altar.

After entering through the gate, we saw to the right a double circle of upright slabs of a diameter of eighty feet in a depressed level space. In this enclosure Dr. Schliemann made his remarkable discoveries of the royal tombs containing the vast collection of gold ornaments and utensils of various kinds which is now deposited in the National Museum at Athens. The space enclosed in this circle was evidently the meeting-place, and in it the royal personages, probably among them Agamemnon, were buried. The summit of the Acropolis, which we now ascended, was the site of the royal palace itself, but very little of its foundations is left, as a landslip has carried away the retaining walls built on the precipitous side of the rocky eminence, and in the course of the ages the materials of which the palace was constructed have been washed away or have fallen into the deep ravine below. Various illustrations of the peculiar system of arch construction of the pre-historic race that inhabited these parts—one stone placed horizontally upon the other, but each added stone projecting further than the lower one until the arch was completed—were seen in the course of our wanderings over the site of this ancient fortress. Near the gate we found a perfectly preserved, large, cemented cistern in which there was a supply of fresh water brought down from a spring outside the walls through an ancient underground aqueduct.



APPROACH TO LIONS' GATE, MYKENÆ

On leaving the Acropolis we passed a vaulted sepulchre, which was partly excavated by Mrs. Schliemann and entirely unearthed by the Greek Archæological Society, known as the Treasure House of Klytæmnestra. This sepulchre consists of a passage-way lined with masonry construction of huge blocks leading into a high-domed circular chamber, the arched dome built in the same style as the arches on the Acropolis. The upper part of the dome has fallen in, and the Treasure House is somewhat dilapidated. Of greater interest is the so-called Treasure House of Atreus, another sepulchre of similar construction, which is situated a little farther on at the side of the road. This Treasure House is also called the Tomb of Agamemnon, but it is now generally held that Agamemnon's tomb was in the royal circle in the Acropolis, and the archæologists assign a later date to these outside sepulchres. The vaulted dome of the Treasure House of Atreus is intact and presents an imposing appearance. Its walls were originally decorated with metal shields, or bosses, as is evident from the large number of small holes appearing at regular intervals in the stones of the dome, in some of which



LIONS' GATE, MYKENÆ



INTERIOR OF ACROPOLIS, MYKENÆ

holes bronze nails have been found. The apex of the dome is some sixty feet in height, and its diameter on the floor about fifty feet. On one side is a doorway leading into a dark side-chamber, which was the tomb proper. After completing our inspection of these tombs, the carriages conveyed us to the village of Fichtia, where a sumptuous lunch al fresco had been prepared by the industrious stewards, under the direction of their chief, in the usual ship-shape manner. We then betook ourselves to the station near by, where our special train was waiting, and were carried to Tiryns, near Nauplia.



SUMMIT OF ACROPOLIS, MYKENÆ

Here Dr. Schrader, who had explained the Mykenean excavations to us, again undertook the leadership, and we climbed up the cyclopean mass of masonry that composed this pre-historic old palace, and, beginning at the ancient entrance-gate, were conducted through the portion of the citadel excavated by Dr. Schliemann. We were shown the sills and sides of the great gates and doors, the entrance-hall and the large hall of the megaron, or men's apartment, in the centre of which were the bases of four pillars which bore the roof, while in the square between them was the open fire-place, the smoke escaping through the roof, the centre of which was undoubtedly raised on the four columns above the part of the roof covering the sides of the hall. The bathroom adjoining the men's apartment contains one immense slab of black limestone laid on an incline toward one corner, in which an outlet is cut to allow the water to run off. On the other side of the men's apartment are the women's apartments, or the harem, resembling the megaron, but smaller. Around the castle and built into the massive outside wall is a series of store rooms with vaulted roofs and reached by similarly constructed passage-ways from the interior of the palace.



SO-CALLED TOMB OF AGAMEMNON

The entire construction of Tiryns as well as Mykenæ showed the facility with which these old builders handled the great blocks of stone that they employed in their constructions in preference to smaller units. Another fact brought to our attention in these pre-historic ruins, and also in those of Knosos, was the employment of wood as the material for their columns, instead of stone, as was evidenced by the surface of the bases of the columns and the traces of fire which are discoverable on these bases, showing that the palaces and their columns were destroyed by fire.



ANCIENT ARCH CONSTRUCTION, MYKENÆ



CYCLOPEAN WALL, TIRYNS



WALLS OF TIRYNS



VIEW FROM ACROPOLIS OF TIRYNS



BASTIONS OF MALTA

The excavation of Mykenæ and Tiryns uncovered the first traces of an old pre-historic civilization far antedating the remains of Greek culture that had previously been known. The period of this civilization, which has been quite reliably placed between 1500 and 1300 B. C., by the discovery of Egyptian objects in the excavations bearing the exact date, has been universally termed the Mykenean period. Within the last few years the excavations at Knosos, in Crete, which go back five hundred years farther, have shown that the Mykenean period in Greece was preceded by still an earlier civilization in Crete, and the archæologists are now endeavoring to ascertain, by excavating the layers that underlie the constructions of Tiryns, Mykenæ and other pre-historic sites, what bearing this earlier Cretan civilization had upon conditions in Greece. In examining these layers, each bit of broken pottery is classified and referred to its proper epoch by scientific investigators, and each year establishes an advance in the discoveries made by archæological research in the realm of the history of human civilization.



COSTUME OF MALTESE WOMAN

From Tiryns we returned to the steamer, anchored off Nauplia, and, bidding good-by to Dr. Schrader, we steamed south toward Malta.

Far within the ocean lies
An island named Ogygia, where abides
Calypso, artful goddess, with bright locks,
Daughter of Atlas, and of dreaded power.
No God consorts with her, nor any one
Of mortal birth. But me in my distress
Some god conveyed alone to her abode,
When, launching his white lightning, Jupiter
Had cloven in the midst of the black sea
My galley.

—*Homer, Odyssey, Book VII—Bryant's Translation.*

Malta, October 27, 1904.

After a sail of about thirty-six hours, we entered the fine, rock-bound harbor of Malta at 7 a. m. to-day, and were agreeably surprised to note the attractive appearance of the city of Valetta, and the animated picture of the amphitheatrical harbor, in which commercial vessels and men-of-war were anchored, the light color of the buildings and high fortress walls contrasting pleasantly with the blue water. On landing, we entered the small Maltese carriages that were in waiting and drove to the Cathedral of San Giovanni,which is richly decorated with monuments erected to the memory of Grand Masters and Knights of the Order of St. John, or of Malta, who received the island from the Emperor Charles V, in 1530, when the Turks drove them from the island of Rhodos, and held it



BOATS IN HARBOR OF MALTA


STREET IN MALTA

until Napoleon took it from them in 1798. Besides one genuine, and another alleged, Caravaggio, the church contains little of any artistic merit or interest.

After enjoying the superb views of the Great Harbor from the Barracca Superiore and of the smaller harbor on the other side of the promontory, from one of the bastions, and passing through the Palace of the Governor, which contains nothing remarkable, the company separated to explore various parts of the city and to purchase the articles for which Malta is famous.

In the afternoon many of the pilgrims paid a visit to a cathedral-like church in the suburbs, which proved disappointing, and then passed on to the country residence of the Governor at Sant' Antonio, the well-kept garden of which excited their admiration and delight by reason of the beautiful collection of flowers and plants of the most varied description that it contained. In driving to this country palace and returning, we had occasion to observe the great extent to which the Maltese have converted the surface of their rocky island into fertile soil, on which they grow figs, oranges, lemons and all kinds of vegetables.

We regretfully bade good-by to Malta, which rightfully came within the sphere of our interest, as not only does the fable designate it as the island Ogygia, the seat of the nymph Calypso, who ensnared the wandering Odysseus, but it still shows traces of the earliest civilization known to have existed in the Mediterranean and co-eval with the culture periods of Crete and of Mykenæ.

Ortygia, thou all-hallowed breathing place
Where Alpheus lifts his weary head;
Siracusa's bloomy grace
Delos' sister; Dian's bed.
—*Pindar, Nem. I—Carey's Translation.*

Siracusa, October 31, 1904.

On arrival at Catania in the morning of October 28, Gus and I bade good-by to our fellow-voyagers and left the steamer on which we had made our home for nearly four weeks, intending to spend a number of days in Sicily, while our fellow-passengers, after a few days in Taormina and Palermo, were to continue their trip on the steamer via Naples to Genoa.

We visited the cathedral and the garden of the Villa Bellini, in Catania, and then took the train for Siracusa, where we arrived in time to enjoy the sunset view from the old Greek theatre. We found a welcome in the Hotel Villa Politi, situated outside of the present city of Siracusa, and built on the brink of one of the interesting ancient quarries known as "Latomie," from which the Siracusans obtained the limestone used in the construction of their city centuries before our era.



THE VILLA POLITI COVERED WITH FLOWERS

The bottom of the Latomia dei Cappucini, seventy-five feet deep, on which the hotel is situated, is now filled with orange and lemon trees and flowers, the edges are covered with profuse and luxuriant vegetation, and the white sides of the Latomia are dotted here and there with bunches of green bushes, grass and vines. In the clear evening light the scene is a singularly beautiful and peaceful one, and it is with difficulty that one can recall the awful tragedy enacted two thousand four hundred years ago in this very Latomia, into which seven thousand Athenians were cast by the victorious Siracusans, to die a slow and lingering death.

The approach to the hotel is through a garden filled with vines and flowers, and the stone veranda in front of the hotel, some twelve feet high and fifty feet long, is covered with blue, red and pink flowers and green vines in profusion, presenting a most attractive picture to the traveler from regions where vegetation is rare and far between.



THE LATOMIA DEI CAPPUCINI

The only part of Siracusa now still standing is situated on the island of Ortygia. There are but few relics of the days of Siracusa's glory to be seen there. The ruins of a Temple of Diana, now believed to have been a Temple of Apollo, have been partly excavated, the architecture of which marks it as of very early construction, probably of the 6th Century B. C. The Doric columns of an old Temple of Athene, probably of slightly later date, have been built into the cathedral, or, rather, the walls of the cathedral have been built between the old columns, of which twenty-two are visible.


THE LATOMIA DEL PARADISO, SIRACUSA

The Fountain of Arethusa, on the shore of the harbor, near the cathedral, according to tradition, marks the spot where the nymph Arethusa, pursued by the river-god Alpheus, was turned into a fountain by the goddess Diana.

The Museum contains an interesting collection of prehistoric Sicilian remains, chiefly found in old sepulchres, also a valuable and noteworthy collection of Greek Sicilian coins of the 5th and later centuries B. C. One of the rooms contains a well-preserved statue of Venus Anadyomene, the head and right arm only of which are lacking, of the best period of late Greek art. A colossal head of Poseidon, a number of sarcophagi, Christian, Greek and pre-historic, terra cotta figures and tomb-reliefs are also part of this small but admirably arranged Museum.

The old Greek theatre, hewn into the natural rock and erected in the 5th Century B. C., was particularly attractive in the glow of the sunset, when, standing on the upper range of seats, the panorama of Siracusa with its harbor lay spread out before us, the beautiful, clear evening light and the pure air rendering every distant object singularly distinct.

The Latomia del Paradiso, with its Ear of Dionysius, a grotto specially constructed by the tyrant, according to tradition, to enable him to detect any word spoken by his prisoners


STATUE OF VENUS ANADYOMENE, IN MUSEUM AT SIRACUSA


THE "EAR OF DIONYSIUS"



GREEK THEATRE, SIRACUSA



THE OLD ROMAN AMPHITHEATRE, SIRACUSA

confined in the Latomia below; the Roman Amphitheatre, constructed under Augustus; and the great altar of Hiero II, more than six hundred feet in length and seventy-five feet in width, on which four hundred and fifty oxen were sacrificed annually to commemorate the expulsion of the tyrant Thrasybulos, all situated near the theatre, were points of interest visited by us.

We undertook a long walk in beautiful weather to Fort Euryelos, northwest of Siracusa, and formerly part of the city and its Acropolis. It was erected at the end of the 5th and beginning of the 4th Century B. C., by the tyrant Dionysius. Little is now left of the fortress except five towers built over deep moats hewn in the rock, and remains of the walls that surrounded the fortress and thence extended around the city. From the ruined walls of the fortress we had an excellent view of Mount Etna, fifty miles away, such was the clearness of the atmosphere. An ancient aqueduct, that formerly supplied the fort and continued from the fort to the city, is in an excellent state of preservation, and water still runs through it.



VIEW FROM FORT EURYELOS

The fine weather that has favored us so far and has made our stay here so pleasant has changed to rain, but we shall leave with regret the flowers, oleanders and lemon trees that scent the air of Siracusa.

Say, hast thou tracked a traveller's round,
Nor visions met thee there
Thou couldst but marvel to have found
This blighted world so fair?

And feel an awe within thee rise,
That sinful man should see
Glories far worthier seraph's eyes
Than to be shared by thee?
—*John Henry Newman.*

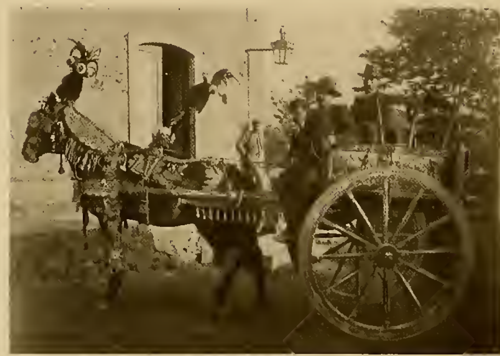
Taormina, November 2, 1904.

We arrived here October 31, in a doleful rainstorm, and have been pursued by indifferent and showery weather ever since. Etna has not favored us with a glimpse of her snow-capped summit, and we have only had fleeting views of the snow-fields near the top of the great mountain, the "prop of heaven," as Pindar called it, through rifts in the clouds gathered around and over it. We have taken advantage of some hours of freedom from rain to visit the well-known Greek theatre immediately behind and above our hotel, the Timeo. This theatre, in its present form, is more Roman in construction than Greek, as it was extensively restored in the Roman period. The location of the theatre is its striking feature, for it overlooks the bold coast-line both north and south from



VIEW TO THE NORTH FROM GREEK THEATRE

its commanding position, seven hundred feet above the sea, and presents a superb view to the south of Etna, the valley of Alcántara and the intervening mountains, Taormina on the right, and the white coast-line and the blue sea on the left. Turning to the north, the old Greeks and Romans could, in the intermissions of their plays, from the upper galleries, enjoy an unobstructed view of the coast toward Messina, the sea and the range of Calabrian Mountains on the distant Italian continent.


A SICILIAN CART

During another temporary cessation of rain, we climbed to the top of Mola, a rather dirty village which crowns the summit of a steep mountain overhanging Taormina. Its height is about two thousand feet, and it commands a magnificent view up and down the coast, of Etna and its satellites, as well as of the Calabrian Mountains beyond the Straits of Messina.

Sicily, in the centre of the Mediterranean, has been throughout all history the meeting-place and battle-ground of the races that contributed to civilize the West.

It was here that the Greeks measured their strength against Phœnicia, and that Carthage fought her first duel with Rome. Here the bravery of the Hellenes triumphed over barbarian force in the victories of Gelon and Timoleon.

—*J. A. Symonds*, "*Sketches in Italy and Greece.*"

Palermo, November 7, 1904.

Leaving Taormina November 3, we came along the east coast through Messina, a town of very little interest, and then skirting the picturesque north coast of the island, we passed the ancient town of Mylæ, now Milazzo, a Greek colony founded in 716 B. C., and Cefalú, celebrated for its Norman cathedral, which contains well-preserved mosaics, said to be the oldest in Sicily. To the north the islands of Lipari appeared, chief among which is the smoking cone of Stromboli, once the seat of Æolus, the god of the winds.


RELIEF OF PERSEUS BEHEADING THE MEDUSA.
ARCHAIC METOPE FROM SELINUS

Showers of rain swept across the land and sea from time to time, but, as we approached Palermo, in the afternoon, the sun came out of the clouds and favored us with a magnificent view of the beautiful bay of Palermo, encircled on three sides by mountains.

We found a huge package of letters and papers awaiting us here that kept us busy the rest of the day. The next morning we sallied forth for a visit to the National Museum, chiefly for the purpose of examining the celebrated metopes from the temples of Selinus, on the southwestern coast of Sicily, a Greek colony founded in 628 B. C., and destroyed in 409 B. C.

The metopes are particularly interesting, as they extend from the earliest period of archaic art to the period immediately preceding the



THE OLD GREEK THEATRE, TAORMINA

culmination of Greek art. The earliest three metopes, of the 6th Century, consist of a quadriga, Perseus beheading the Medusa, and Hercules in his contest with the Cyclopes, respectively. The figures of these three metopes show very primitive conception and execution, and are almost grotesque in their exaggeration. Then follow fragments of two later metopes showing an advance in artistic spirit, while the four last metopes, of the 5th Century, consisting of representations of Hercules slaying Hippolyta the Amazon, Zeus and Hera on Mount Ida in Crete, Diana and Actæon, and Athene slaying Enceladus exhibit a marked improvement both in disposition of the figures and in the execution of the details of sculpture. There are many other interesting ancient sculptures and remains of Sicilian civilization contained in this Museum, the collections of which are well arranged in an old monastery with picturesque courts and cloisters.



DISTANT VIEW OF TEMPLE OF SEGESTA

In the afternoon we visited the Cathedral and ancient Benedictine Monastery of Monreale, from the heights of which there is a superb view of the famous Conca d'Oro, the green and fertile valley filled with orange and lemon trees, which sweeps down between high mountains to the sea, spreading out its verdure around Palermo. The Cathedral, completed by William II in 1189, still contains a wealth of mosaics which cover its walls. Its roof was burnt in the last century and has been rebuilt; a large number of mosaics which were injured or destroyed in the



PALERMO



RELIEF OF QUADRIGA. METOPE FROM SELINUS



RELIEF OF HERCULES SLAYING HIPPOLYTA. METOPE FROM SELINUS



RELIEF OF ZEUS AND HERA. METOPE FROM SELINUS



RELIEF OF DIANA AND ACTÆON. METOPE FROM SELINUS



TEMPLE OF SEGESTA, PALERMO

conflagration have also been renewed. Of the monastery which joins the Cathedral the only noteworthy remains are the cloisters, which contain two hundred and sixteen columns, formerly adorned with rich mosaics, which were picked out and stolen when the monastery was used as a barracks. The capitals of these columns are sculptured with scriptural representations, each capital varying from the other.

On the 5th we undertook an excursion to the ruins of Segesta, the site of one of the oldest towns in Sicily, built and inhabited by the original Sicilians until destroyed. The town never became Greek, although Greek art and Greek civilization exerted a commanding influence over its people. After almost constant warfare with the Greek colonies in Sicily, the city was destroyed at an early date, and nothing is now left of the populous town, which, with its dependencies, is said to have contained one hundred and eighty thousand inhabitants, except a fine Doric temple, a Greek theatre and a few substructures and foundations of walls scattered here and there.



CLOISTERS. MONASTERY OF MONREALE

The train, starting at a very early hour in the morning from Palermo, took us to Castellammare Golfo, where we arrived at 8 a. m. and found a carriage ready for us. The road from Castellammare to Segesta, although shadeless, is picturesque, as it presents a fine panorama of the mountainous country. The route follows a well-cultivated valley dotted with farms and olive orchards, and, from a distance, long before reaching Segesta, after a drive of about two hours, the lonely temple appears high on the mountain side.

When opposite the site of old Segesta, on the other side of the valley, we dismounted from our carriage and were conducted across a fiumara, or water-course, which was easily forded, but which, when running full, must present a rather formidable obstacle to travelers. A very poor and rough path up the side of the valley led in half an hour's time to the Custodian's house, the surroundings of which are anything but pleasant. Leaving our luncheon basket here under the guard of its bearer, we mounted in twenty minutes to the temple, which is situated on a hill to the west of the site of the old town. The position of this old temple, which reminds one of

the Temple of Neptune at Pæstum, is impressive, placed in its solitary grandeur on a hill which slopes gently to the east, but to the west falls off precipitously several hundred feet into a chasm, or gorge, while above it tower the grey mountains.

The temple, built in the 5th Century B. C., is slightly larger than the Temple of Neptune at Pæstum, but, unlike the latter, it never was completed, as its columns are unfluted and the projections on the stones for purposes of transportation and erection were left unremoved. The columns and the entablature are in situ, but have suffered from the ravages of the elements. Opposite the temple hill rises the mountain on which the ancient city stood, its summit crowned by the old Greek theatre, the seats of which, disposed in the usual semi-circular form, are remarkably well preserved, in contrast with the thorough destruction that has visited the city itself. We climbed the mountain, followed by shepherds and country lads in picturesque dress, who displayed Greek, Arabian and Roman coins that they had unearthed on the site of Segesta.



INTERIOR OF CATHEDRAL, MONREALE

The sweeping panorama from the elevated point occupied by the Greek theatre is most interesting and strikingly beautiful. To the north the blue gulf of Castellammare appears at the end of the valley, through which we had come, and on all sides rise mountains between three thousand and four thousand feet in height, the flanks of which show cultivated fields and olive groves. To the west, many miles distant, appear the walls and towers of lofty Monte San Giuliano, perched upon its rocky crest. This is the old town of Eryx, sacred to the goddess Venus, and still containing the remains of a temple to that divinity, as well as foundations of prehistoric Phœnician walls. To the south the monument on the battle-field of Catalafimi marks the spot where Garibaldi defeated the Bourbons in 1860, and here and there on the hills are ancient castles and towers, all replete with historical associations.



PEASANTS OF SEGESTA

The location of the theatre and the temple at Segesta again illustrates the careful design shown by the ancient Greeks, and those



CATHEDRAL OF PALERMO

influenced by them, in the selection of the sites for their temples and their theatres The temples were usually placed in positions where their majestic and awe-inspiring surroundings elevated the religious feelings of the worshipers, and the theatres were built where the comprehensive panorama of natural scenery before, and the clear and unobstructed sky above, the audience raised the mind to the level of the immortal plays presented there and concentrated the attention upon them.

We returned to Castellammare Golfo by carriage and arrived in Palermo in the evening, delighted with our excursion, which was favored by the most perfect weather. I should add that fine weather is absolutely essential for a visit to Segesta.



SAN GIOVANNI DEGLI EREMITI

Yesterday our programme included the Cathedral, originally built in 1169, but since that date frequently and not advantageously altered and restored. The interior is not remarkable, and its only noteworthy feature are the tombs of the Norman kings, who repose here in sarcophagi of red porphyry under baldachins supported by columns, which are richly decorated with mosaics.

The Palazzo Reale, part of which only shows its Norman origin, contains a few rooms dating from the time of King Roger, and decorated with fine mosaics. The Cappella Palatina, built in 1122 by Roger II, is part of the palace. The interior of this chapel contains the richest and most lavish ornamentation in mosaics that any ecclesiastical building in the world has to show. The view of the interior of the chapel from the pulpit is magical, even in the poor light penetrating through the small windows, and one wonders what the glorious effect must be if the chapel were illuminated at night, with artificial light throughout.



CAPPELLA PALATINA, PALERMO

Near the Palace is situated the Church of San Giovanni degli Eremiti, a Norman edifice built in 1132 in a Saracen mosque, part of which was utilized in the construction of the church. Adjoining the church are cloisters, now in ruins and covered with plants and flowers in profusion.

Sicily, with its venerable remains of Greek art and culture, is the last stage in our archæological pilgrimage. We sail this evening for Naples and leave the beautiful world of the past to return to the practical duties of our everyday lives.

Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been—
A sound which makes us linger;—yet—farewell!
Ye! who have traced the Pilgrim to the scene
Which is his last, if in your memories dwell
A thought which once was his, if on ye swell
A single recollection, not in vain
He wore his sandal-shoon, and scallop-shell;
Farewell! with *him* alone may rest the pain,
If such there were—with you, the moral of his strain!

—*Byron*, "*Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*," *Canto IV.*